

WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder

GEORGE L. CARPENTER, General

The War Cry



OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, NEWFOUNDLAND & BERMUDA

No. 3139. Price Five Cents

TORONTO, SATURDAY, JANUARY 20, 1945

Benjamin Oramas, Commissioner



Harold M. Lambert Photo

CHILLY!—Whether the mercury be low or high in the glass, let warmth of heart and spiritual fervor prevail in “the inner man.” Keep the soul’s temperature at high level and thus help to warm other lives.

SERMONS

Without Texts

By

Henry F. Milans, O.F.

AFRAID OF A SILLY GRIN?

I LOVE the Lord who went into the wilderness of a city's slums to rescue me, and I want to tell men of Him. I am particularly anxious for my neighbors to see in me a living witness of His love and power. I'd fear for my spiritual safety if I didn't testify for Him.

I ran into a man the other day who is a member of several lodges and clubs, and a lot of other things. In addition to being a professed Christian of prominence. Quite a big man, all told, as we know him—and a mighty nice fellow.

It's of this man's professed Christianity I want to talk; for he is a type.

One blessed thing about The Salvation Army's training of its converts is that we are taught the importance of Christian courage at all times and everywhere.

Of course, The Army's uniform tells the story of our conversion and

Imagine my surprise and disappointment in my friend when he hemmed and hawed and backed and filled until he could utter the lame excuse: "I can't very well talk to him about such a matter; you see, he belongs to our club."

And he considered that a perfectly valid excuse to make. I could only wonder what Jesus thought of him as a disciple.

Of course, I didn't tell my friend exactly what I thought of his evasion. But I, a stranger, went to see the drunkard — The Salvation Army way of doing such things.

A SHORT time ago I again met my friend. He was blusteringly cordial, as is his way. Evidently he had quite forgotten our former meeting. Remember, we are both supposed to be disciples of Jesus.

The badge on my lapel caught his eye, and, touching it familiarly with a finger, he smilingly observed:

"Sort a' wearing your religion on your coat sleeve, as it were."

"Oh, yes," I said; "just as you are wearing your lodge pin on yours. I'll give you a 'Christian' button to pin right above that, if you'll wear it."

"No thank you." And my friend rushed away, as if he feared I might pin the button on him by force.

Courage for all other things; a coward for his Christ.

I'M sure I wouldn't get much out of a religion I was ashamed of. Would you? If I thought only enough of my Saviour to wear His picture on the back inside case of my watch, He couldn't mean much to me. Could He? My watch is a stem-winder, of course, and I probably would not set eyes on His face except when I took my watch to be repaired. Oh, yes, I'd have Jesus with me all the time; but no one would know it—not even myself.

Isn't this the sort of discipleship that Jesus says He spews out of His mouth?

Men take no stock in lack-sincerity, particularly in religion. Only by Christian genuineness can our lives be a genuine testimony for Jesus our Lord — to the man in a palace as well as to a man in the gutter.

Only such testimony can be convincing.

That's the reason why I like to go to town with the blessed badge of my loyalty to The Salvation Army and to Him—and my solicitude for those who need Him.

It really doesn't require much courage to testify for Jesus anywhere, everywhere, if one truly loves Him.

And, after all, isn't this courage a great part of the "whole armor" that we are told to put on for Him?

Anyhow, I'd rather please Jesus than knuckle to the fear of a small man's silly grin. Wouldn't you?

MORNING MEDITATIONS

Daily Thoughts from the Book of Books

SUNDAY: And as ye would that men should do to you, do ye also to them likewise. Be ye therefore merciful, as your Father also is merciful.

Luke 6:31, 36.

How many of us would dare pray each night, "Lord, treat me tomorrow as I have dealt with others to day?" Would we expect God to be unreasonable, harsh, disagreeable, superior, exposing our failures, avoiding us, refusing to speak because He disliked our manner?

*Could we bear from one another
What He daily bears from us?
Yet this glorious Friend and
Brother*

*Loves us though we treat Him
thus:*

*Though for good we render ill,
He accounts us brethren still.*

MONDAY: Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.

Rom. 12:21.

Out of darkness shall come dawn; out of winter shall come spring; out of striving shall come peace—not by our power, but by the power of God.

*The Cross He bore is life and
health,
Though shame and death to
Him,
His people's hope, His people's
wealth,
Their everlasting theme.*

TUESDAY: So they sat down with him . . . seven days and seven nights, and none spake a word unto him for they saw that his grief was very great.—Job 2:13.

It would have been better for Job (but not for posterity) had his friends remained silent. In the presence of sorrow the solace of quiet companionship is often most comforting.

*When sorrow is beyond expres-
sion,
There is sweet comfort in com-
passion.*

Precious Deeds
*DROP a pebble in the water
And its ripples reach out far;
And the sunbeams dancing on
them
May reflect them to a star.*

*Give a smile to someone pass-
ing,
Thereby make his morning
glad;
It may greet you in the evening
When your own heart may be
sad.*

*Do a deed of simple kindness,
Though its end you may not
see;
It may reach, like widening
ripples,
Down a long eternity.*

God expands His Kingdom by His own processes. All of us, under His order, can, like Onesiphorus, "bring profit" if we are prepared to accept the small task and leave to God the range of their influence and usefulness.

WEDNESDAY: Lord who shall abide in Thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in Thy holy hill?—Psa. 15:1.

The whole psalm is a strong plea for holiness. Permanent evenness of high spiritual experience may be expected only by the pure in heart. The roots of evil must be destroyed before anyone can reach the standard of succeeding verses for they deal not only with the absence of acts of evil but the non-existence of ungodly purpose and unclean thoughts.

*In your hearts enthrone Him;
There let Him subdue
All that is not holy,
All that is not true.*

THURSDAY: In the fear of the Lord is strong confidence.—Prov. 14:26.

When "the fear of the Lord" was one of the first steps in home teaching, fewer juvenile delinquency problems puzzled adults; but where such holy reverence has been abandoned, not only God's laws, but parents' words are flagrantly disregarded.

*Who know His power, His Grace
who prove,
Serve Him with awe, with rever-
ence, love.*

FRIDAY: The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places. In Thy presence is fullness of joy.—Psa. 16:6, 11.

There is abundant evidence that God's children enjoy the best in life, and increasingly so as years advance. Theirs is the benign countenance begotten of unshakable confidence in a kindly Providence.

*Sweeter as the days go by,
Richer, fuller, deeper,
Jesus' love is sweeter,
Sweeter as the days go by.*

SATURDAY: But the God of all grace, who hath called us unto His eternal glory by Christ Jesus, after ye have suffered a while, make you perfect, stablish, strengthen, settle you.—1 Peter 5:10.

The Lord ordains trying circumstances to draw the soul to Himself. Then, life's disappointments or difficulties develop patience and precious serenity, restraint and tolerance.

*Give us the self-control that
springs
From discipline of outward things,
That fasting, inward, secretly,
The soul may purely dwell in
Thee.*

ARE YOU WILLING TO BE SAVED? Simple Instructions That Will Help

YOU realize you need Salvation. Thank God for that. If you are willing to repent, and to forsake your sins, and to obey His voice, you can go to Him with the certainty that your confession will meet with His forgiveness; and that through faith in the atonement of Jesus Christ you will be made conscious of God's pardoning love. And with the new birth will begin a new life of overcoming.

Begin To Seek Now!

consecration to the cause of Christ. But we Soldiers don't live in a uniform as our Officers do. And so that I might have some sort of identification, I wear the red shield of The Salvation Army. One must believe with all his soul in the thing he thus acknowledges before all men. It's his testimony, and testimony is the soul of the Saviour's commission: "As ye go, preach."

WELL, because of my friend's church affiliations, I naturally felt free to ask that he interest himself in the Salvation of a fellow member who had begun drinking to excess.

THE things that make God dear to us are not so much His great big blessings as the tiny things, because they show His amazing intimacy with us.

Oswald Chambers.

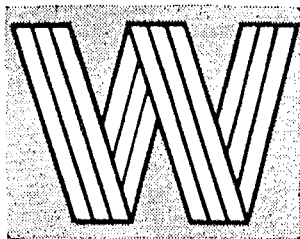
THE WAR CRY

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Willing Hearts and Hands

The Army
in Other
Lands

It matters not, whether on Iceland's wind-swept isle or beneath India's brazen skies, wherever there's a need, Salvationists meet it in the best way with the material at hand.

That is why Major and Mrs. Harold Corbett, Canadian Officers, lately returned to the Homeland, found themselves making gallons of hot tea and huge batches of doughnuts over large, outdoor open fires in their isolated, jungle-bound Red Shield Centre at Satara, India, where the Major was the Divisional Commander for the district.

Seventy miles from the nearest Salvation Army centre, in a township where Mount Julander, sacred to the monkey-god, and the holy Khrisna river drew many pilgrims, Major and Mrs. Corbett, with Major Alice Bobbitt (a Canadian Officer who not only cared for and found sustenance for the pupils in The Army's Girls' School, but also gave unstinted service at the Canteen), worked among 30,000 native population, most of whom are high-caste Hindus. Nine men and two women were the only other Europeans.

Had they waited for modern equipment or more help or favorable weather (summer temperatures always over 100 degrees), some scores of thousands of Allied servicemen would have gone without the proffered cup of cheer and accompanying snack.

On that particular part of their long journey—and for some it was to be a very, very long journey—the men were more than thankful to meet The Army. Some said, "One

cannot get beyond the reach of the Red Shield." Its serving links formed a chain which bound them in an inexplicable way to the best things of memory; especially did it remind them of home. Welcomed and appreciated was the contact with the same cheering expression of Christianity which characterizes Salvationists the world over.

SHORT notice preceded military stop-overs, so that great wood fires must be started hastily, as indeed, all the details involved in providing refreshment for a thousand or more weary men. Once, there were some 14,000 men to be catered for at one time. The Officers journeyed to their camp, fourteen miles distant; set up their fires, made tea (150 gallons at a time), and fed the soldiers.

That there might be sufficient succulent fried-cakes, sweet oil—18 gallons a day—was poured in the huge kettles, at six o'clock in the morning; dough was prepared, and then came the long, hot process of "custom-made" batches. Somehow, time was found to prepare more substantial lunches, when desired.

In addition to this assignment, wounded men were brought in for care, as the nearest hospital was some 150 miles distant. There are lads now on fighting fronts who will not soon forget the Satara



Major and Mrs. Corbett in the uniform worn by Salvation Army Officers in India

Officers whose all-night vigils and kindly care saved their lives.

And as for the quiet, steadying word which many a homesick soldier heard—none but the fellows who were strengthened because "somebody cared," will ever know their value.

Then there were sing-songs under bright moons, when half-light dimmed lines of emotion on tear-stained cheeks. A prayer, a hymn or two, soft accompaniment—ah, they were at home again, English church-bells rang or Canada's dear and lovely land rose in unstained vision. That pause reclaimed their hearts; fighting men could do so much better—now.

Some sought the Saviour during personal interviews with the Major.

In India, as all Missionary fields, there is more work to be done than hands to do it. In their first appointment as married Officers, the Major was in charge of the Boys' Boarding School, Anand. There, 100 boys from five to sixteen years of age, were housed and educated

which included teaching each a trade. A large percentage of the lads became Army Officers.

For some years these energetic Officers supervised a five-in-one institution, comprised of a home for young boy-prisoners, one for lads on parole, an adult prisoners' home, Bhorstal institute, in lieu of reformatory, and a loom factory where the inmates of the homes made the famous hand-loom-invented by Major Maxwell; also every kind of furniture needed by the Indian from babyhood to death, for coffins were manufactured, too.

In war years, meetings were held at a refugee camp where some hundreds of Greeks, Armenians and other nationals were visited. Services were conducted through interpreters, and there was a Sunday School of 600 young and older

persons eager to learn of the One whose Spirit dwells in willing hearts.



Upper: Before a heathen temple, Major Corbett and Indian Officers conduct an open-air meeting. Centre right: Near the temple, pilgrims bathe in the sacred Khrisna river to wash away their sins. Centre left: Salvationists tell the people of "The mighty, holy, wonder-working River which flows from the Throne of God. Below: A visiting Band, composed largely of Officers from Bombay, ready to play for evacuees near Satara. As the drummer could not be present, Mrs. Corbett took over his duty

Resuming Helpful Weekly Chats with the



By Mrs. Alice M. Lydall

The Kingdom of Thought

OH, dear! What a long time has passed since I sat down to write, and somehow it is always difficult to break in again. It is very difficult sometimes to get my husband started on some job, such as painting or repairing, but once he does get started—well, it is nearly as difficult to stop him. Writing is somewhat like that. Often it is the first paragraph that is the most difficult, but usually, once you begin to clarify your thoughts by expressing them, they begin to flow more easily.

What a wonderful realm the world of "thought" is! We dwell in it as much, and perhaps more completely than in the physical realm. It is an important one, for all the material things we use and enjoy were first created in the thought realm. The graceful lines of your favorite furniture were first visualized by someone in his thought life, and the handy little labor-saving gadget was created first of all in the imagination. Every picture that hangs upon the walls of our homes was seen first in the mind of the artist. Every strain of music that charms as we listen, was heard primarily in the mind of the composer. Every book we read was born in the thought life of the author, and all living things around us, which no man can create—for no man can give life—the trees, rivers, flowers, fruits, stars, planets, oceans and mountains, came from God.

Our character and future destiny will be determined largely by our thoughts, especially of spiritual things, for it is still true that "as a man thinketh, so he is." I heard a speaker say that the only place in which a man was really free was that of his thought realm. A person cannot be free in his work, for he is governed by the will of his employer or his public. He is not free in his social life, for to a large extent he is governed by the dictates of fashion and convention. I say governed by fashion advisedly, for none of us could go out attired in the styles of a hundred years ago. Even our uniform has altered. No one now wears skirts down to their ankles, huge bonnets tied with yards of ribbon, or uniform dresses

with "umpteens" buttons down the front. Even we, you see, are influenced by the fashions of the day. We are not always free to choose our neighbors or our workmates; wisdom does not always allow us to speak as we would like. It is only in our thought life that we are unfettered. There we are free; it is a secret world to which we need admit none but those we choose. Only God can cross its portals uninvited. Only He knoweth the secret thoughts of our hearts.

Our thought world can be a very beautiful place, full of lovely things. The furnishings of our homes will be determined by the contents of our pocket-books, but the furnishings of our thought realm are not dependent upon material wealth. We can hoard all the lovely things we discover as the days go by; the very nice things we hear about someone, the good books we were privileged to read, the wonderful music that gave us so much pleasure. We can treasure there those wonderful new revelations from God that came to us as we listen, study and treasure the enriched

TRUST GOD

LEAVE God to order all thy ways,
And hope in Him whate'er be-
tide;
Thou'lt find Him in the evil days
Thy all-sufficient strength and
guide;
Who trusts in God's unchanging
love
Builds on the Rock that naught can
move.

Only thy restless heart keep still,
And wait in cheerful hope, con-
tent
To take whate'er His gracious will,
His all-discerning love, hath sent.
Nor doubt, our inmost wants are
known
To Him who chose us for His own.

beauty of some gem from God's Word.

We cannot be poor while we have a well-furnished mind and heart. I read to-day the delight of a child who was taken through a rich man's garden. The man possessed the flowers, but the child possessed their beauty. I read also of a rich man who showed a poet over his estate. Proudly he pointed out the expanse of rolling hill and carefully designed landscape. Throwing his arm around, he said, "All this belongs to me." "No," replied the poet, "All that I see belongs to me."

It is in our thought life, too, that we commune with God. Illustrative of this is an incident in the lives of my two children when they were small. Mary had gone out to the Penitent-Form. She was about seven years. Ted, who was a year younger, said to her, "What do you do when you go out there?" "Why, you pray," answered Mary, "You don't always say anything, you just think it."

May the realm of thought and heart always be a Sanctuary where God dwells.

NEW THINGS AT BETHESDA

[From the London Free Press]

THE result of some excellent work by Father Christmas and those who like helping in works of goodwill is that Bethesda Hospital, London, Ont., in that part of it known as the Home, has a beautiful new chapel, a new recreation room, and a new formula room.

The Hospital, which is operated by The Salvation Army with Major Mrs. Ellis as Superintendent, is divided into two parts. One part is a perfectly ordinary maternity hospital, with all the medical, nursing and operating room service of any other first-class hospital, and in which patients pay regular hospital rates for regular hospital service—private rooms and other luxuries if they want them. These are the patients for whom life and love have been happy, and who have no worries about either yesterday or to-morrow.

In the home side of the hospital—which has access to the same or similar surgical equipment and equal medical skill, if not perhaps all the luxuries—are those guests who are for the most part more than just ten-day hospital patients, though they are that, too. They are those across whom shadows have fallen, and who must find rest and safe lodging and gentleness and skill until the shadows pass. And that they do find it is the testimony of countless mothers whose motherhood has come to them in the quiet and peace and reassurance of Bethesda.

The chapel has been created as the result of various anonymous gifts out of a room at the north-east corner of the hospital. It is furnished with quiet and reverent simplicity, and with very little adornment—a religious picture and a text or two—has a real sense of leading those who use it to what Brother Lawrence called

"The Practice of the Presence of God." Chairs—the chapel will seat twenty-five and is used every morning for a service at 8.30—are there as gifts, and so are an organ, song books, Bibles and other furnishings.

Re-creating by Recreation

The recreation room is bright and cheery with new paint and curtains and comfortable chairs, and a big ping-pong table and other games, and is ready at any time for its service of helping heavy minds to distraction and fun.

The formula room is upstairs over the chapel, and is completely refurnished for the work of preparing babies' bottles. And not just a few bottles, because bottle-fed babies have healthy appetites—five meals a day for a whole family of babies is a lot of eating and a lot of bottles and a lot of washing and sterilizing and filling.

OUT OF THE MOUTHS OF BABES

Worldly Wisdom Brought to Naught

THE infidel stuck his thumbs in the armholes of his vest, cocked his head knowingly on one side, and surveyed the motto he had just hung up on the wall of his study.

"There," he smiled self-complacently, "that will show my Christian friends just where I stand with regard to religion."

The sign read:

GOD IS NOWHERE

His little daughter entered her father's study the next morning and, with childish simplicity, read the motto out aloud. "Why," she exclaimed, "How lovely, Daddy! I thought you didn't believe in God, and yet you have on the wall:

GOD IS NOW HERE

The Children

Will Come Home

Twenty Years Afterwards They Will Remember

EARLY impressions are the most lasting. This is especially so when those influences are for good. The mind, in its wonderful ability to leap through time and space with as great ease and rapidity as the eye can blink, is continually carrying us back to the days of childhood, stirring up memories which give us to realize that the early impressions have never been driven from our soul.

We may have wandered from them, we may have lost their track, we may have abused their blessings, but they remain with us, and all the rough usage the heart may have gone through in its intervening travels has never been able to entirely deafen its ear to the home calls of those first impressions for God and goodness.

They are like the carrier pigeons—no matter how far off they have been driven, they will come home. We find them twenty years after pecking at the gate of our soul. So it is with the nursery and Sunday-

Bear constantly in mind

THE COMPANY MEETING
ADVANCE

January to June, inclusive.

school days; no child can be taught to pray, love its Bible, fear its God, but what, although we may not see the immediate results, those lamps will cast their light o'er all the shadows which may follow, and make the strongest claims upon that soul for Heaven.

Napoleon said: "Give me the children and I will conquer the world."

I say there is no village, town, city, or country so dark in sin but what if I could have its children I could win it for Jesus. Oh! have we ever been guilty of thinking that it was a child—of not much account.

I, myself, when only a little girl of seven, was led to Him who so graciously said, "Suffer the little children to come unto Me and forbid them not, for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven."

General Evangeline Booth (R).

All in all the people down at Bethesda think Santa Claus and those who helped him on this advance visit for Christmas did a good job, and the most grateful of all are those not given to talking much—the mothers who don't have to be told the subtle distinction between "Home" and "Hospital," but who happily, thanks to the tact and affection of those who surround them, have never heard the vocabulary the righteous benevolence of a century ago would have employed in the same categories.

ECONOMY FOR GOD

THE story is told of two women who called on an old Quaker to ask him to contribute to a benevolent object. They found him writing by the light of two candles, and, as they entered, he blew out one of the candles. He listened to their presentation of the need, and then gave them \$100. "We are agreeably surprised," said one of the callers, "we did not expect to get a cent from you."

The old Quaker asked the reason for her opinion and was told that when they saw him blow out the one candle, they put him down as miserly. "That, madam," said he, "is the reason I am able to let you have the hundred dollars. It is by practising economy that I save up money to use for the Lord's purposes. One candle is enough to talk by."

And so once again the simplicity of the simple brought to naught the wisdom of the wise, and what was hidden to self-centred ego was revealed to a babe. Truly, "Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast Thou ordained strength."

Have you ever said that God is non-existent? That prayer is just contained within the workings of the mind? That man is merely an insignificant part of a vast system of an evolutionary process? Then your eyes are blinded by a colossal conceit. You can only see the "sign" of your own making.

You need the clear eyes of a child again to see God present at your side. In the words of the Scripture, you need to be "BORN AGAIN."



RED SHIELD ACTIVITIES AT HOME AND OVERSEAS

"OPERATIONS VERY SUCCESSFUL!"

Echoes of Festive Season Events at Maritime Centres

CHRISTMAS DAY at Shelburne, N.S., will be a pleasant memory to all who entered the Red Shield Hut doors. Dinner was served to over 300 hungry sailors in three shifts, and such a dinner!

After the evening entertainment, ditty bags were handed out to the men, who received them vociferously. Supervisor Duncan Taylor summed up the day's events with a manifesto, "Operations very successful!"

Equally enthusiastic were festivities at Saint John, N.B. Both the Queen's Square and Prince William Centres were tastefully decorated, and full justice was done to a well-appointed dinner.

Mrs. Major Alderman, Saint John, relates the following:

On Christmas Eve, a sergeant-major who had been celebrating unwisely entered our canteen. When he sat down at one of the tables, I took him a cup of strong coffee. A little later he called me over and said, "It's The Salvation Army every time. This is my second contact. A few months ago I was burned out in a fire, and The Army came along and gave me a lot of furniture. Now you find me in this condition, and give me coffee when I don't deserve it. I am wondering whether The Army would visit my wife and pray with us."

Following Through

I took his address, and advised him to go straight home to his wife and little children. The case is being followed through.

BELGIAN SISTERS HELPED And One Good Turn Deserved Still Another

ALL sorts of buildings have been requisitioned by Supervisors with Canadian troops on the continent. One individual took over the lower half of a convent and hung out his Salvation Army Canadian War Services signs. After he had been going awhile the Sisters asked if they could assist as voluntary workers. In return the Supervisor was able to get word to a Belgian priest in the United States that his sister (one of the nuns) and parents were safe in Belgium after four years of occupation. A warm letter of appreciation is in the hands of the Supervisor from the priest in the United States.



AT THE OPENING OF MONTREAL'S NEW REHABILITATION CENTRE.—(Back row, left to right) Captain P. Lanctot; the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel G. Best; Major and Mrs. C. Robinson, in charge of the Centre; Mr. Cross, V.M.C.A.; Mr. Rolland, Canadian Legion; the War Services Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel W. Dray; Mr. Tyrell-Burk, Department for Veterans Affairs; Major K. Barr, Montreal Rehabilitation Officer; and Brigadiers P. Forbes and H. Ellsworth. (Front row, left to right) Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Best, Major P. Shaw; the Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock, who opened the Centre; Major Corrinall, Red Cross Society; Major N. Southward, military headquarters; Mr. Simpson, Department for Veterans Affairs; and Miss Urbanovitz, Travellers' Aid Society

Montreal's New Rehabilitation Centre

Well-equipped Building to Meet Servicemen's Needs Officially Opened by the Chief Secretary

DURING a recent visit to Montreal, the Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock, officiated at the opening of a new Rehabilitation Centre on Sherbrooke Street.

The Centre, well-located opposite the grounds of McGill University, is a large four-storey building with a small annex at the rear, recently purchased and equipped for this rehabilitation purpose by The Army. There are, altogether, 29 rooms, some of which are fitted up as dormitories for men, others as rooms for couples and small families. Rooms are appropriately furnished to provide a lounge, writing room, office and interview room, dining-room, kitchen, and staff quarters.

Accommodation is provided for some forty persons, and it is expected that shortly this will be taxed to capacity. At this Centre, war brides, passing through the city, can be accommodated, as also

can men returning from overseas who are obliged to wait for train connections. Discharged men also will be accommodated during periods of need and adjustment. Major and Mrs. Robinson, lately of War Services at Ottawa, were duly installed by the Chief Secretary as supervisors of the project.

In his remarks, the Chief Secretary stressed the work which The Salvation Army is doing for the men in all branches of the services.

Representatives from the Department of Veterans Affairs, the Red Cross, the Canadian Legion, Military Headquarters, The Traveller's Aid, and also a number of Officers were in attendance for the opening.

The Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel G. Best, introduced the Chief Secretary, and the War Services Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel W. Dray, offered the dedicatory prayer.

WHERE A SEAMAN IS HIS OWN BOSS! Furlough-vignettes From An Overseas Centre for Sailors

(Extract from a Serviceman's letter
—location, Ireland)

WE left the station with our small bags on our shoulders, while the train, with another shrill squeak, slipped swiftly away from the platform and up the track.

A short walk brought us to the entrance to the camp. On either side of the entrance were pillars of cemented stones, and arching over them a sign: "Royal Canadian Navy Rest Camp, Operated with Permission, by The Salvation Army."

I maintain the highest regard for The Army. They are everywhere, and always where you least expect to find them. Their canteens and hostels are, I believe, the most comfortable and most hospitable places I have visited.

The camp was a large private estate, in peacetime, so I would guess. Now, its paved and circling road was lined with semi-circular huts, looking like huge oil barrels laid on their sides and half buried in the earth. This description is inadequate for the huts which, though painted black, are snug and comfortable. Each one bears a sign painted with the name of a Canadian city—Winnipeg, Halifax, Saint John, Vancouver, Toronto, Saskatoon. There was much good-natured repartee as we saw each succeeding sign.

At the far end of the road, as it took a wide, graceful turn, more huts snuggled together close to the earth. A loudspeaker atop one of them spoke with a friendly tone, giving a variety of information: "Hello, fellows! May we have your nominal list, please, at Hut 77? This is YOUR camp!" A pause—"There is no routine here. You may wear what you please. You can sleep as you like (cheers from all of us!) and retire whenever you please."

We all talked jokingly, among ourselves, noticing the location of the different huts—the dining hall, the canteen hut, the recreation hut, and so on. The hut to our left had two women waiting in front of it for us. The loudspeaker spoke up again. "You may draw your bedding at the hut to your left—the one with the two ladies in front of it. You get two sheets, three blankets and a towel! Another pause, then: "There is no one here to order you to do anything. You are your own boss. The only duty you have is to make your own bed, and to keep your hut tidy."

Meanwhile, we lined up, paid our two shillings, and drew our bedding. (Continued on page 12)

FROM POST BOX TO PENITENT-FORM

Every Inch of Space Used in Newly-designed Mobile Canteens

NEWLY-DESIGNED Mobile Canteens, recently inspected and commended by the General for work among the British forces, are described as follows:

Thirty-horse-power vehicles fitted with inside seating accommodation for up to a dozen persons, sleeping room for two or more, radio, gramophone and loud-speaker

ing apparatus guaranteed to be audible at a distance of a mile: with a desk, glass-covered bookcase, storing cupboards, a washing sink and primus stoves, will make the Officers independent of all exterior aids for the immediate carrying on of their work.

If they are visiting a few Salvationist-lads, these can be gathered into the car, the doors closed, blackout curtains drawn if darkness has fallen, and there, in field, forest or roadside, the spiritual fellowship for which the men long can be enjoyed.

Back Step's Happy Use

If many men can be reached the back of the car can become a platform and the "mike" carry music and voice to the distant edges of the crowd. The back step is designed to serve as a Penitent-Form, with carpet for kneeling penitents. Thus, spiritual needs are not forgotten.

The heavily-built, camouflaged vehicles carry the Red Shield, the inscription "Services Officers Unit," and on other shields the words "Be of Good Cheer," "God seeks you."

WELL NAMED

Australian Red Shield workers have a sense of humor. One of their South Pacific posts is called "Wobble Inn," and a few miles farther on is "Stagger Inn."



SONGS AT EVENTIDE.—Service personnel gather in large numbers at the Kentville, N.S., Red Shield Service Centre for the weekly Sunday evening sing-song. Supervisor (Lieutenant) Ashby is in charge

WOMEN and PRAYER



A Call to United Supplication for the World and Its Needs

By MRS. W. C. WHITE, Chairman
Inter-Board Committee, Women's
Missionary Societies of Canada

(See column 4)

This is the heart's longing of the women who pray in the world-wide united prayer movement; and now, after more than fifty years of fellowship, it has girdled the globe, and drawn into its circle, with cords of love, women of many nations who believe in God.

It is true the Day (February 16) is but one in the whole year, yet it is really a symbol and a standard for the other 364 days. Its notes are always prayer and praise, dedication and obedience, stewardship and service—and these are notes of

This is a day of special prayer, in which are joined throughout the world a "great multitude, of all nations and kindreds and people and tongues," who some day will meet together "before the Throne and before the Lamb."

Is it not true that the great need of the hour is for an ever-increasing volume of intercessory prayer, not only for missionaries, but that the Church may be stirred to do its full duty, and above all that there may be an outpouring of the Holy Spirit upon all mankind? Someone has written:

"Never yet was a man filled with God who did not first pray. Prayer does not empower a man, God alone does that; but prayer opens the way; prayer cuts through the forest; prayer bridges or breaks down the barriers; prayer quickens the faith; prayer makes God real; prayer clarifies the thinking; prayer energizes the will. Prayer does not change God's will, but releases it. Prayer does not create power, but transmits it. Prayer does not increase the energies of the universe, but it puts on deposit with God energies which He releases to bless the world."

"We face a task too big, too complex, too difficult for any but God - empowered men. Unless there is a clear and deep sense that God is here; that the work we do is the will of God; that the power of God is available for this task, how hopeless is our quest! When the millions pray, they will be empowered."

Steps To Salvation

THESE are the steps to Salvation: **C**onfess your sins to God; **R**enounce your sins; **C**laim pardon through faith in Christ.

a faithful follower of Christ in his daily life. The Day symbolizes the spirit of unity and fellowship, faith in God and His love in our hearts bringing us together, the call of the needs of the world and our own needs, and above all our dependence on God for the gift and power of His Holy Spirit.

It is also true that we are called together for prayer on that Day, but "Prayer is the Christian's vital breath, the Christian's native air."

HE COULD NOT BE HID

By Major Sidney Williams

THE padre's sermons were something to be endured rather than enjoyed. Nevertheless, he was a man greatly loved among the troops. There was power in his influence which more than compensated shortcomings in his addresses.

There is an eloquence in living goodness that is far more persuasive than words. Godliness is most readily seen in Godlikeness.

In "Echoes and Memories," General Bramwell Booth tells how "Cornish," a Whitechapel convert with a pronounced lisp, who produced turbulent amusement among open-air crowds when he tried to testify, was blessed with remarkable powers of influence and persuasion and won people for Christ wherever he lodged.

On this account Bramwell Booth suggested that he changed his lodgings often. Physical limitation was no barrier to others seeing in him the beauty of Christ.

A Significant Verse

"Jesus entered into a house, and would have no man know it, but He could not be hid," is a significant verse recorded by Mark.

When Jesus really enters the life, He cannot be hid. His presence is revealed in the countenance, in character, in conduct.

Dragged before the Jewish Council after Pentecost for preaching in the name of Jesus, Peter and John amazed their accusers by their courage; and "they took knowledge that they had been with Jesus." The Lord

was not only with them, but in them. "He could not be hid."

Paul, transformed from persecutor into preacher, bore in his body "the marks of the Lord Jesus." Jesus could not be hid.

Whether in the first or the twentieth centuries, the Christian's object in the world is "to be conformed to the image of the Son of God." When Christ controls the life, the light of His grace shines through, the warmth of His love is expressed.

Jesus, I Come

OUT of my bondage, sorrow and night,
Into Thy freedom, gladness and light;
Out of my sickness into Thy health,
Out of my want and into Thy wealth,
Out of my sin and into Thyself.
Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of my shameful failure and loss
Into the glorious gain of the Cross;
Out of earth's sorrows into Thy balm,
Out of life's storms into heavenly calm,
Out of distress into jubilant psalm.
Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of unrest and arrogant pride
Into Thy restful will to abide;
Out of myself to dwell in Thy love,
Out of despair into raptures above.
Upward for aye on wings of a dove.
Jesus, I come to Thee.

W. T. Sleeper.

SEASON OF SUPPLICATION

Women's World Day of Prayer

SALVATIONISTS throughout the Territory will join with intercessors of all other denominations on February 15 in observing the Women's World Day of Prayer.

A new leaflet on the History of the Day of Prayer has been prepared and may be obtained, free of charge, from the Women's Missionary Society of Canada.

The broadcast for the 1945 Day of Prayer will be given from Vancouver on February 15, from 4.18 p.m. to 4.30 p.m. (E.D.T.) over a Trans-Canada network. The special speaker will be Mrs. W. C. Woodward, wife of the Lieutenant-Governor of British Columbia.

HIGH YET LOW

AS the lark that soars the highest builds her nest the lowest; as the nightingale that sings so sweetly in the shade when all things rest; as the branches that are most laden with fruit bend lowest; as the ship most laden sinks deepest in the water, so the holiest Christians are humblest.

Signs of God's presence in the world have been seen throughout the centuries in the lives of Christ's true followers. They are the salt of the earth; so full of all that radiates life and hope and cheer; so full of sweetness, patience and forbearance; always ready to honor and prefer another and to bear another's burdens.

A New Discovery

It would mean a new discovery of God and a new obedience. There would be greater vision and expanding plans and a more daring faith, so that new measures of God's power would be released.

THE LEAK IN THE DYKE

I WONDER if you will find this little story as thought-provoking as I have done? writes Miriam in the British War Cry.

There is, I understand, a fairly well-known poem telling the story of a little Dutch boy, who, on his way home from school one day noticed a small trickle of water pouring through a leak in the dyke. As there was no one near, and not knowing what else to do, he pushed his thumb into the hole, and remained there until he was relieved.

The conversation at the breakfast table had centred upon the poem and the story it relates. William remarked, "Why, couldn't the boy have found a lump of clay or something and filled up the hole, instead of staying there?"

"Probably the sea would have washed the clay away again," someone remarked.

But it was the small sister who made them all think when she said, "But don't you see, there was all him behind the thumb!"

"Thy Word Is Truth"

LIGHT FROM
the
SACRED PAGE

Ask of God

GOD said, Ask what I shall give thee.—1 Kings 3:5.

If two of you shall agree on earth as touching anything that they shall ask, it shall be done for them of My Father which is in heaven.

Matthew 18:19.



THE Magazine

PAGE

OUR TRADITIONS

By MAJOR CHAS. R. SANDERSON

Chief Librarian, Toronto Public Libraries

15.—THE BETROTHAL RING

THE ring was first used as a seal, by which all orders were signed, and things of value secured. When it was handed down from one person to another, it was a sign that the person to whom it was given was admitted into the highest friendship and trust.

"And Pharaoh said unto Joseph, See I have set thee over all the land of Egypt. And Pharaoh took off his ring from his hand, and put it upon Joseph's hand."

Yes, the ring has been used for ornamentation, but it has also been used to convey duties and responsibilities. At one time, the marriage pact was sealed by the breaking of a piece of gold or silver, both parties keeping part of the token to prove the affection.

From the breaking of gold, one can imagine how the desire to wear the token would develop.

*"To adorn the finger-ring with inlaid stone,
Was first to men by wise Prometheus shown,
Who from Caucasian rock a fragment tore,
And, set in iron, on his finger wore."*

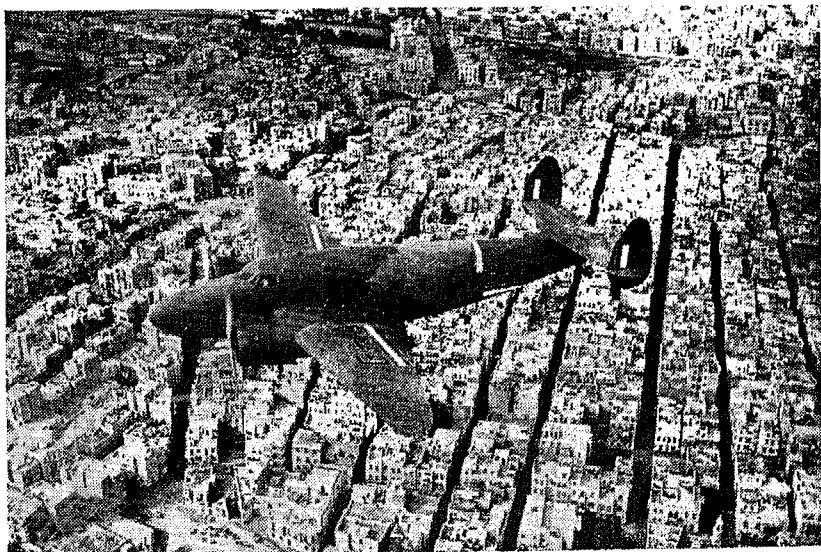
Although the early rings were composed of iron, gold and silver came to be used to signify durability. The ancients and the alchemists called gold the metal of the sun, and silver the metal of the moon, but within the past two centuries we have become familiar with platinum, a metal of equal dignity with gold, but with the pure whiteness of the somewhat tarnishable silver.

The form of the ring was round, not only so that it could be carried on a finger where it would be seen but to imply the never ending or the eternity of affections. It was thought at one time that there was a vein in the third finger of the left hand that came directly from the heart, but modern knowledge of anatomy has clearly demonstrated the absurdity of that notion. It is more reasonable for us to assume that a ring would not so easily wear out on this finger and yet would always be in view.

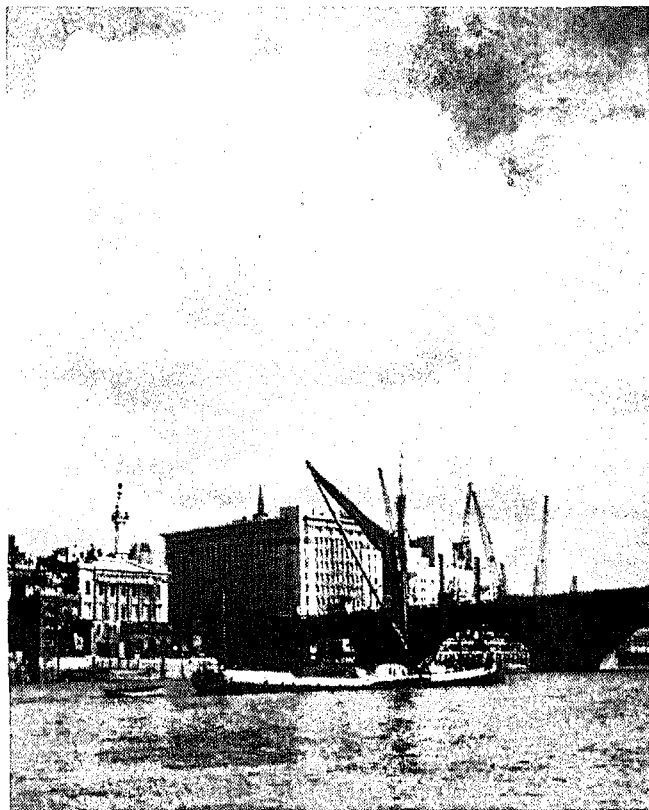
But it is not so easy to understand why the ring is worn on the left hand. It has been said that it is to signify the subjection of the wife to the husband; the right hand signifies power, independence, authority, the left dependence or subjection. Men may think as they wish, however, but the fair lady will always claim that a ring receives less use on the left hand than the right.

The sacred and peculiar quality of a ring that has been given to seal a pact is illustrated in Shakespeare's Merchant of Venice. Nerissa gave Gratiano a ring, and Portia gave one to Bassanio. When Gratiano is charged with having parted with his ring, he defends himself by making light of it but is rebuked for this by Nerissa—

Gratiano: . . . a hoop of gold, a paltry ring
That she did give me, whose posy was
For all the world like cutler's poetry
Upon a knife, "Love me, and leave me not."
Nerissa: What talk you of the posy or the value?
You swore to me, when I did give it you,
That you would wear it till your hour of death,
And that it should be with you in your grave.
And Portia joins Nerissa:
You are to blame, I must be plain with you,
To part so lightly with your wife's first gift;
A thing stuck on with oaths upon your finger
And so riveted with faith unto your flesh.
I gave my love a ring and made him swear
Never to part with it; and here he stands;
I dare be sworn for him he would not leave it,
Nor pluck it from his finger, for the wealth
That the world masters.



Red Sails and Storm Clouds



ONCE a familiar sight on the Thames, sailing barges are now very infrequent visitors to London's famous River. The photograph shows a sailing barge anchored above London Bridge on a stormy day.

FUR-BEARING ANIMALS

Scandinavian Increases and Decreases

NORWAY and Sweden report a great reduction in fur-bearing animals in their countries. Sweden's five thousand fur farms have dwindled to three thousand, and Norway, which was the world's greatest producer of silver fox furs, had only sixty thousand last year. But, while this is true, yet there is at the same time a pronounced increase in wolves, because of the refusal to allow people to possess firearms. Now the wolves have become rather a serious menace to the farmers' flocks.

SAWDUST REPLACING GASOLINE

THE shortage of gasoline in Ontario has been rather severe, and it has resulted in the testing of other motive powers.

One Ontario forest patrol and fire-fighting boat has been using a gas producer, and reports that this producer was operated for fifty hours on sawdust without any ill-effects to the machinery. The engine used from one to three bags of sawdust per hour, depending upon the speed desired, and the boat had previously used three gallons of gasoline an hour.

The sawdust was not quite so convenient, but it was shown to be a possible substitute when substitution is necessary.

AN ENVELOPE WHICH GLOWS

A NEW plastic envelope has been made which glows when held near an ultra-violet or "black light" lamp. This makes maps inside the envelope clearly visible aboard planes, ships, or small boats, doing away with any need of a blackout compartment. The envelope is transparent, and the plastic material of which it is made contains a fluorescent pigment which glows.

WINGS OVER CAIRO

A plane of the Imperial Airways flies over the great Egyptian city of Cairo. This is the largest city in Africa, and is located on the right bank of the Nile River, 150 miles south of its seaport, Alexandria, situated on the Mediterranean

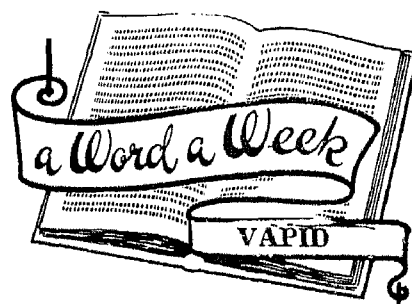
ANCIENT STAINLESS STEEL

A Centuries'-old Discovery

STAINLESS steel is already in use on such an immense scale in our industries that we no longer look upon it as something new. But improvements in rustless steel are constantly being made, and stainless steel itself has been followed up by acid resisting steels that are used for all kinds of purposes in chemical manufacture.

The invention of this valuable form of iron is, however, by no means so recent as most of us believe. Stainless steel, or rustless iron, was made 1,600 years ago by the Indians of the Gupta Empire. There is a famous pillar in Delhi, forged from rustless iron, which was erected in 400 A.D., and still stands unharmed by the weather.

Increase your vocabulary with

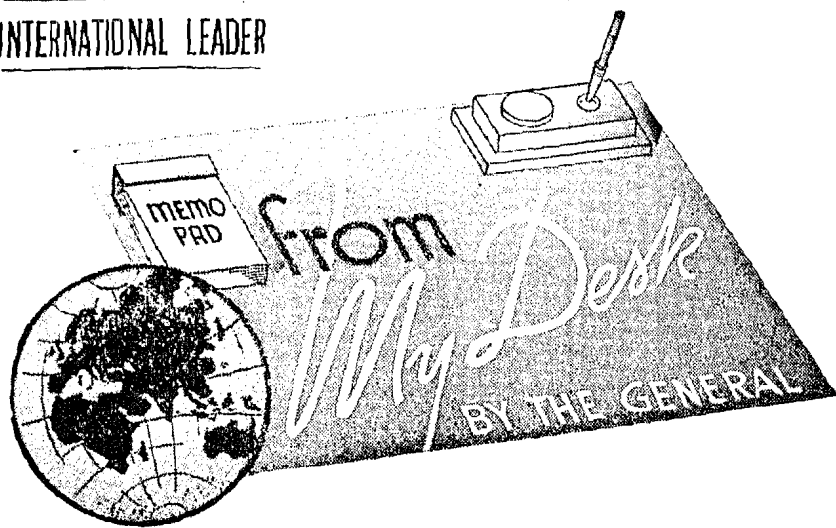


Vapid — Vap'-id (both vowels short).

Back in the seventeenth century it describes that which has a flat taste. In the next century it is found figuratively useful to denote anything that is uninteresting and dull. That is the force it seems chiefly to hold at present. The Latin, *vapidus*, applies to what has lost its sparkle. Webster's Synonyms gives a considerable list of equivalents: "Inspid," "flat," "june," "banal," "wishy - washy," "inane." Further, Synonyms explains that things are vapid which have lost their characteristic taste, savor, or zest.

AN INSPIRING WEEKLY MESSAGE FROM THE ARMY'S

INTERNATIONAL LEADER



"IF IT MATTERS . . ."

IF the conditions described in the letter from which I quote below are typical of town life to-day; if it is of any value to be concerned about them, and it is our business to be concerned, then we face the New Year with a challenge right on our doorsteps.

The letter is from a Salvation Army Officer stationed in the North of England. He writes to me because of the fight which he and I together share against the hurtful practices that are destroying the souls of men and women. He states:

Mothers of children take their babies to the dance hall. Some of these—three, four, five or six years of age—remain there until whatever time the hall closes down, sometimes at eleven o'clock and sometimes much later. The little tots see their mothers dancing with various men, they hear the bad language and the doubtful songs from the half-drunk men and women who come into the dance hall when the public-houses close, and they miss much of their needed sleep.

Some parents cannot be bothered with their babies, so they put the little ones to bed and leave them, going together to the dance hall or public-houses. The small children are left for four or five hours at a stretch.

Children of fourteen, and even younger, attend the dance hall, remain until closing time and are then accompanied home by men much older than themselves. This leads to grave moral difficulties and tragedies, of which I have evidence.

Such things trouble me (concludes my comrade). I feel that something must be done to fight the evil which is attacking people of all ages.

WHAT ABOUT YOUR TOWN?

I AM deeply grateful for such a letter. Someone, at least, is concerned with what he sees going on in the town where he lives.

Is it an isolated instance? Do similar conditions prevail in your town? That is the first question to ask.

My information goes to show that it is typical of very many places. I have the impression that the dance hall is fast becoming a first-line curse to young life in many quarters. But I do not wish to impose my views on my readers. All I ask is: What about your town?

If you know that a letter such as the above could be written from your address, my next question concerns your view of the situation. Does it matter? Is it your affair?

Or does it not matter? Is it merely a condition which concerns you as little as the state of the grass on the lawn next door, or the time your neighbors retire to rest? Do you think people should be allowed to do as they like, and the crowded dance hall should not be our concern at all?

If it is our "business"; if you do feel some concern, not in a busy-body sort of way, but because little children should not spend their evenings in dance halls and public-houses, or be left alone in their homes while their parents seek their own pleasure, what can you do about it?

LITTLE CONCERN OVER GREAT EVILS

THERE again, the answer must be largely personal. No two people can do the same thing. What I am most anxious about is the little concern apparent amongst many of God's people over the evils that are doing such grave harm to-day.

I know "there is a war on," with its multitude of unnatural strains, its loneliness, weariness, destruction, sorrow and strain.

I know that when one contemplates the world-position, one could easily give up all thought of anything, apart from one's own soul's salvation. But could we save our souls by thus retreating from facts? Should we not lose them that way?

As I ask myself these questions and put them to my readers, I recall how often the attack upon a tiny point in the enemy's lines has begun a great movement.

This year, for instance, we have been thinking about the woman who, finding homeless girls at The Salvation Army Penitent-Form, took them to her own home.

There must have been many hundreds of girls of no fixed abode and of doubtful character in London at that time, so many that one poor working-class woman might well have said, "What can I do about it?"

But she didn't! She did what she could for a few. And the few became the thousands befriended by the Women's Social Service Work.

Every one of us has a human contact somewhere. We can voice our concern over the dangers in our own High Street to at least one other person.

We can keep one door open so that there is an alternative to the place of temptation. If it can't be a home door, it can be an Army Hall door.

The great question is, Does it matter? Do we care?

RENEWAL OF STRENGTH

The Possibilities of Widespread Revival by Faith and Waiting Upon God

As mentioned in a recent issue of *The War Cry* Major Kathleen Hunt, Peterboro, has been made Mayor's Chaplain to the first citizen of this ancient cathedral town in England. The following is from an address given by her at the Mayor's Sunday service in connection with his installation.

"They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength."—Isaiah 40:31.

THE world is full of the hope of renewal, for we have drunk deep of the cup of sorrow and death. Everywhere there is a yearning for a better world—a renewed world. We know this hope can be realized, but only conditionally, as the promise in Isaiah plainly shows.

Waiting upon God implies acknowledging our need of renewal. We must face facts, though our pride be hurt.

A doctor can help only when his patient is honest with him about his condition. We must acknowledge our dependence upon the Almighty, confess our shortcomings and admit our frailty. Then, and only then, shall we prove the truth of the words:

"My need and Thy great fullness meet
And I have all in Thee."

There must also be a realization of the possibility of renewal. Waiting upon God means having complete faith in Him and His power to strengthen us.

With this faith we are able to envisage what this city might become. We can see what the nation could accomplish if there were a widespread revival or renewal of Christian religion.

The Old Testament "waiting upon God" can be compared with the New Testament faith in Christ, trust which means accepting Christ as our Saviour, looking to Him as our example and then "abiding in Him."

We rejoice that the First Citizen

of this city leads the people to worship, but we should be a happier community, and infinitely stronger, if more people followed the example, for only God can guide aright and strengthen us!

Waiting upon God implies accepting a personal responsibility. The people who have accomplished most for their day and generation are those who have known renewal of Divine strength because they were willing themselves to be used for others. Noble men and women, learned, brave and strong, have renounced ease and comfort to go out to serve, prompted by a great love for their fellow-men and upheld by Divine power. Doctor Stanley Jones tells of a convert in India who said:

"I am an electric bulb. I have no light in myself, but God sticks me in here or there. Sometimes I am a high-powered light; sometimes I am merely a parking light. But I am His and He puts me where I can serve Him best."

People of very ordinary ability are doing great things because they are "transmissive." They have laid hold of power not their own! The Spirit of God works in and through them.

If a number of us present this morning were in need of a renewal of physical strength, surely no doctor would prescribe for us collectively. Each one would need to visit the consulting-room to make known his or her own needs. The strength of the communal life depends upon individual acceptance of responsibility.

It is the duty of the Christian Church to interest itself in social questions. It should become a mighty power in cleansing and sustaining our public life. But, as the late Archbishop Temple reminded us, this can only be done by "the renewing of the individual life."

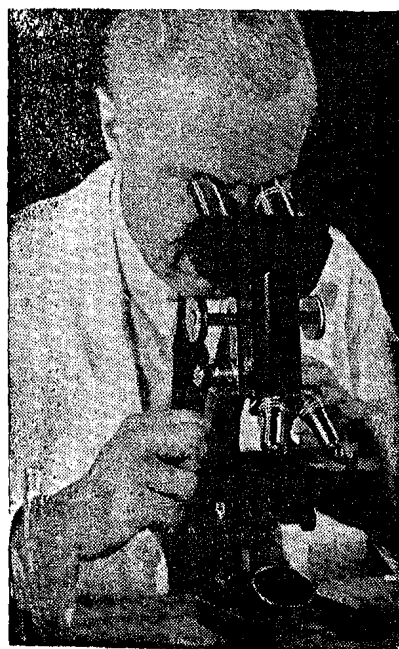
We begin a mayoral year which, by God's grace, will be the year when peace will come to this war-weary world. Men and women will be tired in mind and body. Then shall we take fresh heart as we remember the words preceding our text:

"Hast thou not known? hast thou not heard, that the everlasting God, the Lord, the Creator of the ends of the earth, fainteth not, neither is weary? . . . He giveth power to the faint, and to them that have no might He increaseth strength."

Conviction Based on Expenditure

Many of our boys who return home will be broken in body and nerve. Some, alas, will return to broken homes. We must be prepared for the aftermath of war. "Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fall."

But may this truth ring in all our hearts with the conviction based on personal experience: "They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength."



THERE'S MUCH IN LITTLE

Succinct Paragraphs That Provoke Thought

"Do your duty, that is best; leave unto the Lord the rest." Old, but tried, true and worth remembering.

There is nothing so precious as an impulse moving one to a better life. It belongs to the high peerage in the ministries of the soul.

Dr. J. H. Jowett.

Help thy brother's boat across, and lo! thine own has reached the other shore.

The Company Meeting Advance

A Sustained Endeavor to Build Up Christ's Kingdom Among the Young.

JANUARY to JUNE

Your Aid is Enlisted!

MY IMPRESSIONS OF INDIA

A Canadian Salvationist's Account of a Flying Visit to a Great and Needy Land

Major C. D. Wiseman, Senior Representative for Canadian Overseas Red Shield Services, with headquarters in Britain, recently visited distant areas where Supervisors are attending to the needs of Canadian airmen, including Bombay, where Major Jack Nelson is stationed, and also Ceylon, where Captain Frank Moss is serving. The following are Major Wiseman's impressions of India, taken from a recent issue of the British War Cry.

It was my privilege, within the brief compass of a hurried month, to visit a number of important centres where The Salvation Army is operating in India and Ceylon, to speak to scores of Officers and other Missionaries, and to get some idea of how Mohammedans and Hindus are thinking with respect to their religions and the future.

Few things would be more absurd than for me to pose as an authority on India. But one cannot talk with people who have given themselves to the redemption of that country without catching something of their spirit, their hopes and fears. Neither can one fly over its vast spaces, observe its confusing medley of languages, races, customs, and social distinctions, and visit, howsoever briefly, a few of its great religious shrines without gaining some comprehension of both the size and complexity of the task facing Christians there to-day.

Splendid Salvationists

When I saw the selfless devotion of our men and women Missionary Officers, who so bravely withstand the rigors of climate and uncongenial conditions in order to carry on their work for the sake of Jesus, I felt singularly humbled and counted my contribution to the Christian cause as very small indeed, in comparison.

And what shall I say of those Indian and Sinhalese Officers who are such splendid Salvationists sincerely abandoned to their Lord and desperately anxious to bring about the Salvation of their people? And the Soldiers, tens of thousands of them, fine, humble people, manly just groping to the Light, but possessing real capacity for spiritual

and intellectual development! Then there were the young people in The Army's Schools, who reveal such promise for the future, providing we keep them under our inspiration throughout the full period of their education. From them should come not a few of to-morrow's leaders in India.

India abounds in challenges to The Salvation Army. Its ancient religions are experiencing something of a renaissance under the impact of Christian teaching. Social and political conditions are in a state of flux. There is clamor for more education, more hospitals, higher standards of living. More than ever before, Christian missionaries have to justify their existence by the fruits of their efforts—and this need for practicability, this ability to grapple sensibly with pressing problems has characterized our Movement from the time of its inception. Thus we are peculiarly fitted to help meet the needs of modern India.

Take the field of village evangelism. India's millions live chiefly in over 700,000 villages. Most of them are outside Christian influence. Village work can be extended immeasurably. There is no limit to the need. When Christ comes to a village, He changes individual lives.

(Continued in column 3)



Shown with Major C. D. Wiseman, Senior Representative Canadian Overseas Red Shield Services, during his recent visit to Bombay, are a group of Indian Officers attached to the Women's Industrial Home. The Major (in light dress uniform because of the exceedingly hot climatic conditions) also visited Colombo, Ceylon.

ROYAL DONORS

HIS Majesty King George and also Queen Mary recently contributed to The Army's funds.

A lady who gave £250 for Christmas Cheer last year, has now sent £1,000 as a mark of her satisfaction at what was done in 1943, reports the British War Cry.

QUICK RETURN

SOME British Salvationists who went from their Hall to relief work after an "incident" smiled when they heard the remark: "I gave one of them sixpence for their work last night. Didn't expect I'd get it back so quick!"

LED BY A CHILD

Grace - Before - Meat Develops Into Devotional Meetings

A SALVATIONIST, Brother W. E. Wheatley, who is employed at a Prisoners' Camp near Dauphin, Man., writes to Brigadier T. H. Mundy of his experiences, and relates an interesting incident, in which he says he put God to the test, and was in turn tested by Him.

It began by a question asked by a child—his small grandson—who enquired if the men at the Camp said grace before having their meals. "I could not give a satisfactory answer, and could not get the matter off my mind," says this comrade, and goes on to say:

"My job is washing dishes, and for two Sunday mornings I looked through the wicket at the men at the tables. My courage failed me at the time, but when on next leave, I mentioned the matter to Captain Oystrik and another comrade. Both promised to pray for me at the time the men were going into breakfast."

The upshot was that not only was grace said, but the men agreed to a devotional period each Sunday at noon. Tears ran down the faces of some of the listeners, and our comrade felt distinctly that he was led by prayer. The following Tuesday, the Camp Officer requested him to conduct a service with the men every Sunday evening, saying that he would help in any way he could.

(Continued from column 2)

and living conditions, as well. Consider the field of education. The rate of literacy is appallingly low. Only twelve people out of every one hundred in all India could read and write in their own language in 1941. But the whole land is awakening to the need of more widespread educational facilities. We should do all we can to provide the best Christian education for as many as possible. Nothing second-rate will stand up to modern demands. Here is a challenge to us.

Teachers are wanted, people who will give consecrated brains and hands and hearts to this tremendous task.

Then there is the Medical work—our fine doctors, nurses, our well-equipped Hospitals. I saw one of these Hospitals in action, saw the out-patients clinic, the operating theatre. Among the sick brought in for operation while I was there was a lad whose body had been terribly seared when the native doctor laid red-hot irons across him to appease an internal pain. That day he was scientifically relieved of the cause of his suffering and I felt proud of The Salvation Army under whose aegis this happened. All this medical work is done in the name of Jesus. And again, the field is limitless, the

(Continued on page 12)

The World About Us

OCCASIONAL COMMENTS ON CURRENT EVENTS

THERE IS WIDE - SPREAD ALARM among Christian people over the inevitable break-down of family life, notably in America, resulting from easy divorce.

It is by no means common to see in the columns of newspapers that the present wife of Mr. So-and-so is his third or fourth, and that Mrs. So-and-so is being married for the fourth or fifth time.

Statistics show that a high percentage of modern marriages end at the divorce court.

Influences are at work in Canada tending to loosen the marriage vow and encourage divorce. Ministers and citizens who are thinking of the future of the nation are raising their voices against the evil, and in this Salvationists will join, for the sanctity of marriage, endorsed by Christ, must be preserved, or further inroads will be made into the moral and spiritual resources of the nation.

EVER SINCE THE DAY that Noah "built an altar unto the Lord" and worshipped with his family. God has "smelled a sweet savor" whenever a d wherever prayer is offered in the home.

No statistics are available as to how many families so honor God, but there is not the slightest doubt that the need in this direction is great in these dark days of war, when nearly every home is affected. And the incense of prayer should rise from every home.

Heavenly Dividends

Every Christian family should have its own altar in these times of severe testing, and if not, as with Noah, a fresh start should be made while the year is young. It is a good habit, and while difficult to establish in some instances because of circumstances, will pay dividends in the coin of the heavenly realm. Children may stray far afield in after years, but the influence of the family altar will ever linger in their hearts.

THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF

Safe Arrival in London

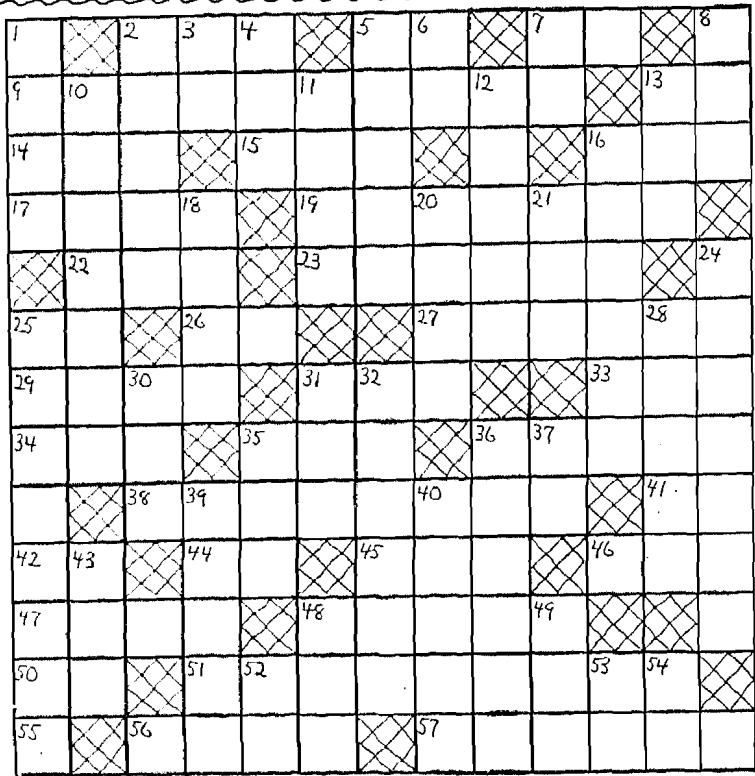
THE Territorial Commander, Commissioner B. Orames, has received intimation of the safe arrival in London of the Chief of the Staff (Commissioner Chas. H. Baugh), from Commissioner D. McMillan, National Secretary, U.S.A., who has received cabled word to this effect.



WELL CARED FOR.—Smiling women Salvationists inspect young British evacuees, prior to escorting them to a safe destination

BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE

SCRIPTURAL TEXTS: Fruits of Faith



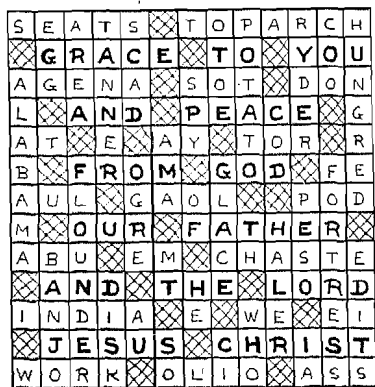
NO. 48

"Who through faith subdued kingdoms, wrought righteousness, obtained promises, stopped the mouths of lions."—Heb. 11:33.

HORIZONTAL

- 2 "Now faith is the substance of things hoped for"
- 5 "... it he being dead yet speaketh"
- 7 "But without faith ... is impossible to please him"
- 9 "And Saul smote the ..."
- 13 Noah "prepared ... ark"
- 14 Man loyal to David; ire (anag.)
- 15 Clamor
- 16 Anger
- 17 "The ... are a people not strong"
- 19 Artlessness
- 22 "framed by ... word of God"
- 23 "ordain ... in every city"
- 25 City in Palestine
- 26 "dead, raised ... life again"
- 27 Member of a Jewish sect
- 29 "by faith ... being warned of God"
- 31 Third king of Judah
- 33 Library
- 34 "... what more shall I say?"
- 35 Mischievous child
- 36 Send elsewhere
- 38 "having ... eternal redemption"
- 41 Religious organization
- 42 "the evidence ... things not seen"
- 44 "God having provid- ed some, better thing for ..."
- 45 New Testament book
- 46 "are there ... that he saved?"
- 47 Native (Feud. Law); fine (anag.)
- 48 Part of the body
- 50 From
- 51 Percolating
- 55 "For he looked for ... city"
- 56 "And have tasted the ... word of God"
- 57 "Seven men of honest ..."
- Our Text from Hebrews is 2, 5, 7, 22, 23, 38, 56, 57, and 57 com- bined

ANSWER TO LAST PUZZLE



NO. 47

A WEEKLY TEST OF BIBLE KNOWLEDGE

VERTICAL

- 1 "Call me not Naomi, call me ..."
- 2 "These all died in ..."
- 3 Oil, a suffix
- 4 "By faith they passed through the ... sea as by dry land"
- 5 Twofold (rare)
- 6 Yukon Territory
- 7 "as seeing him who is invisible"
- 8 "Therefore sprang there even of and him as good as dead"
- 10 Joseph "made ... of the departing of the children of Israel"
- 11 Pharaoh's first dream was about ...
- 12 Sprites
- 13 "But we ... not of them who draw back"
- 16 "vaunteth not"
- 18 Third son of Adam
- 20 Fancy
- 21 Bitter vetch
- 24 New Testament book
- 25 Large snake
- 28 Relationship of Rachel to Rebekah
- 30 "Why, make ye this vessel used by early Christians"
- 32 "who through the eternal ..."
- 35 Pronoun
- 36 Reverence
- 37 "called the altar ..."
- Josh. 22:34
- 39 Comic actor
- 40 "I will ... leave thee"
- 43 Reward
- 48 Doctor of Laws
- 49 Tear
- 52 Shout of triumph
- 53 "But if any man draw back my soul shall have ... pleasure in him"
- 54 Weight

N-O-T-E-S

Red Shield WOMEN'S AUXILIARY

by The Territorial Secretary, Mrs. Colonel Peacock

WE have appreciated the excellent services of the united Windsor R.S.W.A. groups under the leadership of Major Doris Barr, president, Major Emily Eacott, secretary, and Mary Walker, treasurer. Hundreds of lovely new garments of the highest order have been made by the Windsor folk. There are many individual members who have rendered efficient and faithful service, Sister E. Brewster alone having completed 369 new garments. Our thanks to Elizabeth and to many others for their untiring devotion and service.

The first meeting of the Langside, Winnipeg, group was held on February 11, 1941, at the home of Mrs.

that two of those present had been working hard at the Exhibition Mending Room all day and came straight to the Centre. The old adage still holds good: "If you want a job done, ask the busy person."

Through the medium of The War Cry I wish to thank those who have so faithfully carried out their duties at the War Saving Stamp booth on the main floor of the T. Eaton Co.'s Store. It is encouraging to find that the same persons who started out on this mission are still carrying on and doing good service. They have not become weary in well doing. We look forward to your continued co-operation through 1945.

Many thanks to the large number of groups which have sent in such excellent shipments of new clothing and bedding made up from the new material sent out, also for the good used clothing. The warm skirts, coats, dresses, underwear and stockings are greatly appreciated. Now that the festive season is over, we must get down to intensive work again. We have about 150 large cases ready to go overseas and we will require another large shipment within the next few weeks. Will all presidents please do all they can to pep up the working spirit? Our women have done splendidly in 1944, and we look to them again to meet the great demands which the forthcoming year will bring. We have lots of new material on hand. Write to-day for more.

We still require warm socks, sweaters, mitts and helmets for our boys. KEEP KNITTING! And we still look to our comrades and friends to begin new groups so that both knitting and the making of clothing can be increased. Colored wool is available for children's sweaters.

May I take this opportunity of thanking all who participated in the Ditty Bag effort. Through the interest of the groups throughout the Territory we went over our 3,000 objective. We all know how much enjoyment the receipt of the bags will have brought to sailors at the East and West Coasts.

Readers who are acquainted with Major Laura Clark (R) will be sorry to learn of the passing of the Major's brother in Irricana, Alta. The Major has given valiant and faithful service to the R.S.W.A., and members will join in expressing deepest sympathy.

The R.S.W.A. held a special night at the Amherst, N.S., Citadel recently, and instead of the usual program of sewing and knitting for children overseas and men of the services, a shower was held for the recently-arrived English bride of a Canadian boy. A complete layette



ALWAYS ON THE JOB

Sister Mrs. Wesley Wood, Parry Sound, Ont., has knitted 200 pair of socks for the Red Shield Women's Auxiliary, in addition to fulfilling the duties of Company Guard and Home League Treasurer. Mrs. Wood is also always on the job for open-air meetings.

F. Laing, with seven members attending. From that time until the present some 2,000 garments have been made. During the past year this group has shipped 347 garments overseas. A feature of the Langside group is the "Correspondence Committee" which keeps in touch with the boys, and at Christmas sent 28 parcels overseas and to the Coast. Great credit is due Mrs. G. Saunders, president, for the group's success. Membership has increased steadily until it is now thirty. Meetings are held bi-monthly.

Envoy Mrs. McKay recently visited Newmarket. Captain and Mrs. Arthur Robinson were recently appointed to this Corps and were anxious to create new interest among the women. The Corps sale in the afternoon was opened by Mrs. McKay, and at night a united meeting was held, during which Mrs. McKay gave an address on Red Shield work. Representatives from various churches, as well as a goodly number of Salvationists were present. We are looking for greater things in the future from Newmarket. Songster Mrs. Douglas Murray sang several items and Mrs. Brigadier H. Dray (R) offered prayer.

We take this opportunity of saying "Thank you!" to Sister Mrs. D. Murray and the North Toronto group who came down to the Centre two weeks ago and did some urgent work. About twenty women worked hard for three hours and accomplished something really worth while. It was interesting to note

HAVE YOU REMEMBERED THE SALVATION ARMY IN YOUR WILL?

SINCE the year 1865 The Salvation Army has demonstrated its effectiveness in dealing with human problems, distress and maladjustments, through its varied and highly-organized network of character-building activities.

The Salvation Army is legally competent to accept bequests.

Upon request, information or advice will be furnished by:

Commissioner B. Orames, Territorial Commander, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

My Guide

UNSEEN beside me, day by day,
Walketh a Friend, my guide,
my stay!
On Him I lean, to Him I pray,
Telling the trials of the way.
He hears the faintest word I speak
He is so strong, I am so weak.

was provided by the Auxiliary and handed to the newcomer who, at the close of the gathering, thanked Captain and Mrs. Bernat and friends for the surprise shower.

Benny's Turn To Tell And He Measured Up!

By HILDA RICHMOND

THE four little Foster children dashed up to the porch out of breath, much excited by a wonderful sight they had witnessed on their errand to the grocery. Quietly Mrs. Foster said, "Children, it is Benny's turn to tell." The noise subsided. Then Benny, who could run as fast as his lively brother and sisters although his tongue was not quite so nimble, slowly and painstakingly told about a man with a big brown bear. The other children showed impatience at waiting for the slow recital, but they kept silent until Benny had given his account of what they had seen.

The visitor looked on with deep interest while the other three added their bits of information. Benny had given all the high points, but his brother remembered that the bear looked tired and his sisters that the man was rather impatient with the poor animal. Then they all ran out to play.

"You have taught me something, Mrs. Foster," said the guest almost before the door had closed behind the hurrying children. "I'm going to try your plan with my Betty, beginning this very day. Betty is a dreamy child, as you know, and the rest simply take the words out of her mouth whenever she tries to tell anything. I have worked with her in private, to get her to make her recital simple and plain, but she needs a great deal of help. She is handicapped at school on account of this speech difficulty, and I have been greatly worried."

"John and I saw that Benny would be eclipsed by the other three if something were not done. When the children first began to 'take turns,' Benny could say only a sentence or two, because he had been outtalked so many times, but now he is eager for his turn," explained Mrs. Foster.

"And that is not the only way Benny has his turn," said Mrs. Foster's sister, coming in from the living room. "Benny carries the money and pays the bills at the grocery when the children go on errands. When I was here last summer Billy or one of the twins carried the purse every time, but now Benny is the treasurer every fourth trip. I can see a great change in the child since he has been given a chance."

Responsibility Helps

"I have thought that I was a very good mother to shield Betty from contact with storekeepers," said the guest. "If she has a dime to spend she fumbles and takes so long to decide what she wants that merchants are apt to become impatient. I see now that I should put responsibilities upon her the same as you do upon Benny, helping her, between times, to make decisions wisely but without too much delay."



Gelatin Keeps Rayons Crisp

♦ Rayon dresses or blouses that become limp and crush easily after they are washed can be restored to their original crispness with ordinary gelatin. The amount of gelatin used depends on the stiffness desired; two tablespoons is usually enough for a rayon dress. Soak the gelatin a few minutes in a little cold water, then dissolve with boiling water. Strain and use as you would boiled starch. Add cold water to make enough solution to cover the dress, about two quarts. After washing the dress in luke warm water and fine fabric suds rinse and dip in the cool gelatin solution, squeeze gently and roll up in a thick towel until ready to iron.

A PAGE FOR WOMEN

Easy On The Sugar!

APPLES are easy on the sugar and probably no other fruit can be used in such a variety of ways, each one appetizing. Besides which, the apple supplies Vitamins A, B and C. And if you are calory conscious you know that the apple provides 100 calories.

Apple Bread

Two cups sifted all-purpose flour, ¼ tsp. salt, 1 tsp. baking soda, 1 tsp. baking powder, 1/3 cup mild flavored fat, ½ cup sugar, 1 cup ground or finely grated unpeeled raw apple, ½ cup wheat germ, ¼ cup sour milk.

Sift dry ingredients. Cream fat, add sugar and cream well together. Add apple and wheat germ. Add dry ingredients alternately with sour milk. Bake in a greased loaf pan, 4½" x 10", in a moderate oven, 350 degrees F., for about 45 minutes.

Apples With Junket

Cook or steam Canadian-grown apples in syrup until tender. Set in individual dishes and sprinkle with chopped nuts. Make junket, using following recipe:

Two cups milk, 1 tbs. sugar ½ junket tablet dissolved in ½ tbs. cold water.

Heat milk until lukewarm; add sugar and stir until dissolved. Add dissolved junket, stir for a moment and pour into the dish around the apples which have been cooled. The milk will jelly when cold; garnish with candied cherries and whipped cream.

Baked Apples, Creole Style

Cook cored Canadian-grown apples in a little water and lemon juice. Place in a dish and fill centres with jelly or marmalade. Add ¼ cup of sugar to the liquid, boil and pour over the apples. On the top of each apple place a meringue. Put the apples in a moderate oven for 8 or 10 minutes. Serve cold.

Pot Apple Pie

Pare and quarter 8 nice tart Canadian-grown apples (Greenings

are best), slice in strips about ½ pound fat salt pork; and mix a nice light biscuit dough. Then take an iron kettle and lay strips of the pork across the bottom about ½ inch apart; put on that, loosely, some of the quartered apples, then sugar and cinnamon; slice your biscuit dough in strips about the same as the pork and crosswise, leaving about an inch between each strip. Repeat this operation until you have used up your material, having biscuit dough on top. Then pour down the side of the kettle, carefully, a cup of boiling water, cover and slowly cook for 1½ hours, adding boiling water when necessary. This is delicious when served with whipped cream.

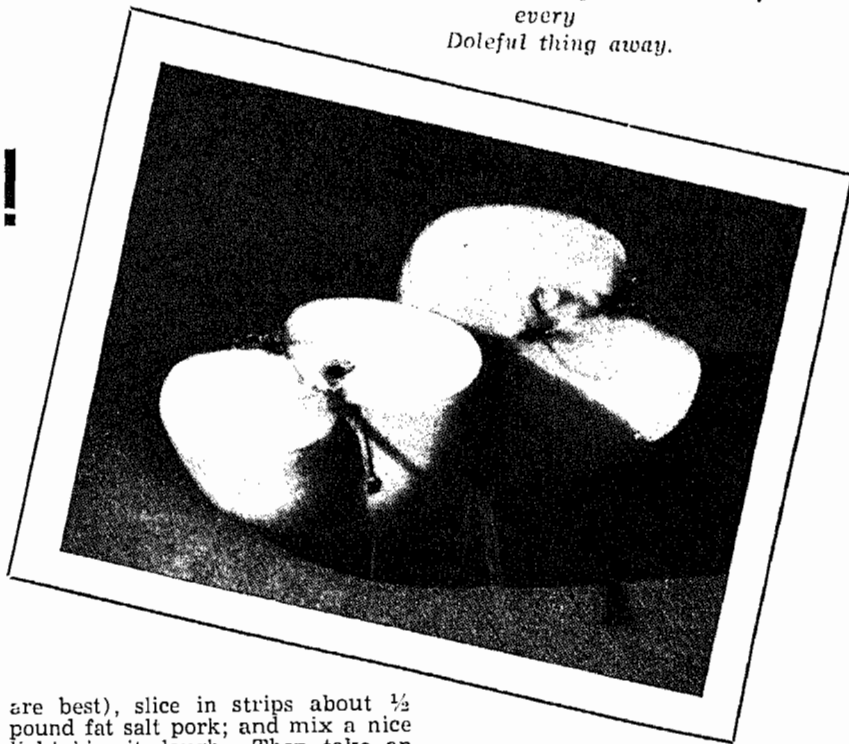
Apple Pan Pie

Fill a deep earthen dish with slices of tart apples. Pour on as much molasses as needed to sweeten them, sprinkle with cinnamon, nutmeg, or ginger, according to taste, and cover lightly with a plain pie paste. Bake in a hot oven (450 degrees F.) 12 to 15 minutes, and as soon as crust is baked, remove dish from oven, lift off crust and put another unbaked crust on. Let this bake and remove it. Then reduce heat and let apples cook slowly to a deep red. When taken from oven, immediately break baked crusts into small pieces and stir into hot sauce. Serve when cold.

The Bright Side

If one looks upon the bright side,
It is sure to be the right side,
At least that's how I've found it
as I've

Journeyed through each day.
And it's queer how shadows vanish,
And how easy 'tis to banish
From a bright side sort of nature
every
Doleful thing away.



Spiced Apples

Seven lbs. Canadian-grown apples 2-3 ounce stick cinnamon, ½ ounce ginger root, 1 pint cider vinegar. Thin shavings of rind from ½ a lemon, whole cloves, 2-3 ounce whole allspice, 3 lbs. brown sugar, ½ cup water.

Wipe, quarter, pare and core the apples; stick 3 cloves in each quarter. Mix remaining spices, divide into 2 parts and tie in small pieces of cheese cloth. Make a syrup by heating sugar, vinegar, water, spices and lemon rind. When it boils add apples and heat to boiling point. Remove from the fire and turn carefully into stone jar. Let stand 24 hours. In the morning drain the syrup from the apples. Heat it gradually to boiling point, then pour over fruit and let it stand again 24 hours. Repeat this for 4 consecutive days. The last day cook the syrup down until there is just enough to cover the fruit. Add the fruit, heat again to boiling point, return to jar and cover. To finish in one day cook the apples in the syrup until tender, drain, then cook syrup slowly down to the required amount. Add fruit and finish as above.

Baked Peppermint Apples

Six apples, 6 tbs. peppermint candy. Peel apples 1 inch down from stem and remove core. Fill centres with crushed peppermint candy. Place in shallow baking dish with just enough water to cover bottom. Bake in moderate oven (350 degrees F.) for 40 minutes or until tender. Taste occasionally with the juice.



HIS ONLY VISITOR

A GREY-HAIRED old lady told a War Cry selling Cadet that she had received a letter from her son, who lay, suffering a number of war injuries, in a hospital in the war zone.

"My only visitor," said the boy, "has been a Salvation Army lassie. During her visits I feel as if I am in the presence of an angel. Mother, you just can't imagine what this has meant to me!"

THE GENERAL AND THE CHILDREN



When a Canadian unit on the Dutch battle-front gave a party in the sergeants' mess for Dutch children in the neighborhood, General H. D. G. Crerar, commanding the First Canadian Army, dropped in and acted as host—and loved it. With him in the photo is R.S.M. H. McArthur, Innisfail, Alta.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

APPOINTMENT—
Pro-Lieutenant Treva Montgomery:
Maywood Home, Vancouver.

RETIREMENT FROM ACTIVE SERVICE—
Major Erwin Johnson, out from Red Deer, Alberta, in 1913. Mrs. Johnson (nee Dinah Pardy), out from North Sydney, in 1913. Last appointment, War Services, Toronto. On December 30, 1944.

BENJAMIN ORAMES,
Commissioner.

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES

- WINNIPEG: Sat-Mon Jan 20-22 (Young People's Council)
- REGINA: Wed Jan 24
- SASKATOON: Thurs Jan 24
- CALGARY: Sat-Mon Jan 27-29 (Young People's Council)
- EDMONTON: Tues Jan 30
- VANCOUVER: Thurs Feb 1
- VICTORIA: Fri Feb 2
- VANCOUVER: Sat-Mon Feb 3-5 (Young People's Council)

"Worship the Lord in the beauty of Holiness"

at the
**FRIDAY NIGHT
CENTRAL HOLINESS MEETINGS**
in the

TORONTO TEMPLE

SPECIAL MUSIC and MESSAGES

Friday, January 26, 8 p.m.

MAJOR MILTON AGNEW
of Detroit, Mich.

- OTTAWA: Sun Mar 4 (Young People's Council)
- TORONTO: Sun Mar 11 (Young People's Council)
- Brigadier A. Kelth will accompany)

COLONEL G. W. PEACOCK

(The Chief Secretary)

- Hamilton: Sun Jan 23
- Montreal: Sun Feb 4
- Hamilton: Wed Feb 14
- Sydney: Sun Feb 25
- Halifax: Sun Mar 4
- Peterboro: Sun Mar 18

THE FIELD SECRETARY

(Colonel F. C. Ham)

- Belleville: Sun Jan 21
- London: Sun-Mon Jan 28-29
- Windsor: Sun Feb 4

- Lieut.-Colonel W. Dray: Windsor I, Sat-Sun Jan 20-21
- Brigadier A. Kelth: Vancouver, Mon-Tues Feb 5-6; Regina, Sat-Sun Feb 10-11
- Mrs. Brigadier A. Smith (R): Goderich, Sat-Fri Feb 3-4; Ingersoll, Sat-Fri Feb 10-11
- Brigadier Geo. Wilson: Hamilton, Wed Jan 31
- Brigadier E. Waterston: Hamilton, Wed Jan 24
- Major M. Agnew: Lippincott, Mon Jan 22; Yorkville, Wed 24; Toronto Temple, Fri 26; Earlscourt, Sat 27
- Major P. Moulton: Brock Avenue, Sun Jan 21
- Major P. Alder: Dundas, Sun-Mon Jan 21-22; Kitchener, Tues 23; Galt, Wed 24; Guelph, Thurs 25; Brantford, Fri 26; Hamilton, Sat-Sun 27-28; Windsor, Fri-Sun Feb 2-4; London, Mon-Wed 5-7; Sydney, N.S., Thurs-Sun 22-25; New Glasgow, Mon 26; Truro, Tues-Wed 27-28
- Major G. Bloss: Woodstock, Tues Jan 23; St. Thomas, Wed 24; Strathroy, Thurs 25; London I, Fri 26; London II, Mon 29
- Major A. Irwin: Toronto Temple, Tues Jan 30
- Major C. Knaap: Kingston, Sat-Sun Jan 27-28

TERRITORIAL SPIRITUAL SPECIAL

(Adjutant Wm. Ross, accompanied by Mrs. Ross)

- Stratford: Thurs-Mon Jan 25-Feb 5
- London I: Thurs-Mon Feb 8-18
- Brantford: Fri-Mon Feb 23-Mar 5

HOME LEAGUE EVENTS

ALBERTA DIVISION

- Mrs. Brigadier Raymer: Thurs Feb 1, Edmonton Citadel; Wed Mar 7, Alberta Avenue
- Tues Feb 6, South Edmonton, Major A. King; Wed Feb 7, Alberta Avenue, Major D. Thompson; Tues Mar 1, Edmonton Citadel, Captain J. Bahnmann; Tues Mar 6, South Edmonton, Mrs. Adjutant Jackson.

CALGARY'S FIRST

The first baby to arrive in Calgary, Alta., in the new year was born forty minutes after midnight at Grace Hospital, where Major Gladys Gage, R.N., is Superintendent.

A NEW YEAR AND A NEW HEART

The Chief Secretary Leads Impressive United Meeting in Hamilton

INCLEMENT weather and bad driving conditions did not deter the large crowd which gathered in the Hamilton I Citadel for the impressive Watch-night service led by the Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock.

The last hour of the year was filled with holy influences, and, under the leadership of the Chief Secretary, Salvationists and friends present indulged in fervent heart-

searching, earnest supplication and the making of spiritual resolves.

The Colonel's Bible message, drawn from the Psalms, invited the Holy Spirit's scanning of the inward parts, and sought to emphasize the need for new beginnings in the New Year.

The Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel H. C. Ritchie and Major Burnell, supported and took part in the united gatherings.

ON ST. HELENA

Varied Army Activities On Historic Island

ANYTHING new on St. Helena is an event, so that the coming of new Officers, Captain and Mrs. Campbell, last in charge of the first South African Red Shield Mobile Canteen, caused a stir.

The Captain and his wife have taken charge of The Army's work on the island, comprising two Corps, an Outpost and a Red Shield Club, the only Services Canteen on the island.

My Impressions of India

(Continued from page 9)

demands on the time and skill and energy of our medical staffs almost beyond endurance.

Here is a forthright challenge to us, and particularly to intelligent young Salvationists who should be planning careers as medical missionaries, or nurses—and planning them now.

If ever a land required broadness of vision combined with intense practicability in planning future operations, it is India. The present "Task Force" of Western Salvationists who are devoting themselves to this land requires urgent augmentation.

PRISON PIONEERING IN CHUNGKING

Carrying Cheer to Men Behind Bars in West China

A CORPS Cadet Brigade has been commenced at Chungking, Western China. Printing and paper being very expensive, the Corps Cadet stationery is "home made" (states Lieut.-Colonel Wm. Darby). The Directory is being bound in the same way, and a rusty old rotary duplicator has been got into working order. But Chinese characters have to be hand written—a long job!

The Free Clinic attached to the Corps is made possible because the Officer's wife is a skilled nurse and midwife. Two doctors and a banker are keenly interested.

Prison visitation, undertaken by Salvationists, is a novelty in this part of China. Three hundred men in the main Government prison, in the mountains some thirty miles from Chungking (twenty-two by boat, eight on foot), give them an enthusiastic reception.

Invitations to other prisons have been received.

Three Chinese Officers are doing Welfare Work amongst the wounded soldiers.

They hold various meetings.

Where a Seaman Is His Own Boss!

(Continued from page 5)

ding. Then, since our ship's company wished to stay in the same hut, we were shown to one bearing the familiar sign "Toronto."

The hut contained thirteen beds—all single cots—with mattresses and pillows. In the centre was a tiny stove, beside which was a pile of kindling and a scuttle of coal. Faintly, we heard the loudspeaker: "We would suggest that you all build and light your fires now, and your huts will be warm when you come in to-night!"

All this sounded like an excellent set-up—and it was! Our beds made, our fire burning, our clothes changed to dungarees. We left the hut to investigate the camp itself. Everyone was friendly and cheerful. Girls

from surrounding towns served and cooked the meals—native Canadian meals, too. They were all friendly and filled with good humor. Their brogue was a comic delight to my ears.

The recreation hut had ping-pong tables, dozens of comfortable easy chairs and magazines and newspapers, and a well-tuned piano. Recreational gear was provided free of charge. Bicycles could be taken out to tour the surrounding country.

That night, after a good supper and lazy conversations, we retired early, snugly encased between clean white sheets! Before we fell off to sleep we made plans for the next day.



GOLDEN GLEAMS AT SUNSET.—Aged residents of Sunset Lodge, Toronto, enjoy a gay hour during the first Christmas party held in this recently-opened institution. Visitors included the Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock (seated, centre), members of the Territorial Headquarters Musical Party, and, of course, Santa Claus. Major Mrs. Kettle is in charge of the Lodge.



Lieut.-Colonel (Dr.) Wm. Noble, who visited Canada some little time ago, has been accepted as a Fellow of the International College of Surgeons, reports the New York War Cry.

Following a Band meeting at International Headquarters addressed by Major Clarence Wiseman (states the London War Cry), the International Staff Band on Sunday conducted a meeting and Festival (afternoon and evening) in Wormwood Scrubs Prison.

Major Robert Condie who, with Mrs. Condie, lives in retirement in Toronto, is far from well, and is in hospital for treatment.

Major John Smith, Kingston, Ont., has been appointed to the Dependent's Advisory Committee in that city.

Flt.-Sergt. Ronald Robinson, R.C.A.F., son of Major and Mrs. Chas. Robinson, of Montreal Rehabilitation House, has been reported missing in action over enemy territory.

Captain Frank Pierce, Vernon, B.C., has been bereaved of his mother, the funeral service being conducted by Adjutant Elizabeth Robertson, of North Vancouver Corps.

Captain Geo. E. Cox has been appointed secretary of the Brockville Ministerial Association, and has also been appointed by the Board of Education to conduct two periods of religious instruction weekly in the public school.

Captain Elizabeth Owen, Catherine Booth Hospital, Montreal, has successfully completed an Advanced Training Course in "Practical English and Effective Speech."

Captain S. Tuck, Gananoque, Ont., conducted the devotional period and addressed the Mayor and Aldermen at the recent inaugural meeting of Council.

Flying Officer (Bandsman) Harold Hammond, of Windsor I, on active service overseas with the R.C.A.F., has joined his brother, Flying Officer Kenneth, as a holder of the Distinguished Flying Cross. Bandsman Kenneth is at present enjoying a well-earned leave at his home, having completed an operational tour overseas.

BANDMASTER-ALDERMAN

Woodstock, Ont., Salvationist To Hold Civic Position

IN recent civic elections at Woodstock, Ont., Bandmaster Stanley Cracknell was elected to the 1945 Council as an Alderman. The Bandmaster, who is highly respected in the community, has been associated with the Corps since 1920 in which year he arrived in Canada from Felixstowe Corps, Eng., where his parents are devoted Salvationists.

Mrs. Cracknell is Songster-Pianist and, like her husband, an ardent Salvationist. All of the Bandmaster's family are playing members of the Band. Certainly the Bandmaster will fill with distinction the office to which the people have seen fit to elect him.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

"A little donation towards your work" of \$2.00, from an anonymous giver, is gratefully acknowledged by Commissioner B. Orames.

ANOTHER TOUCH

Never Be Afraid To "Come Again"

HAVE you ever heard of the little fellow who came to The Army Penitent-Form and was converted? A few days later he came a second time, and an Officer said to him: "I thought you had got saved."

"Well, I did get saved," said the lad, "but say, isn't there something more—something that will take the quarrel out of a fellow?" The little chap had discovered the need of a clean heart!

There are those, doubtless, who are so blessed as to get saved and sanctified at the same time. Yet, with the majority of us, it is a need that is felt later. An evil temper—or, as the boy put it, "the quarrel"—springs suddenly into being, the stirrings of selfish interests may obtrude, prejudice and doubt may cloud the experience.

Do not be discouraged by these things. Like the little chap, you may "come again." And when you do, ask God to cleanse your heart from all that hinders you from wholly doing His will. Some of the greatest Christian characters have dated their success as soul-winners from the time they received "the second touch," and had "the quarrel" removed from their hearts.

HIS DAILY EXAMPLE

FOUR months with Livingstone undoubtedly changed the course of Stanley's life. The wise, serene man, old before his years, upheld in the work he had chosen by a deeply-rooted faith, which no trouble, poverty, or sickness ever shook or lessened, made a profound impression upon his companion.

The sympathy and understanding that came from Livingstone left an indelible mark on Stanley's mind;

Young People's Days

Dates of Forthcoming 1945 Events

Commissioner B. Orames

in command

Winnipeg	Jan. 21
Calgary	Jan. 28
Vancouver	Feb. 4
Ottawa	Mar. 4
Toronto	Mar. 11
(The Territorial Young People's Secretary, Brigadier A. Keith, will accompany)	

The Chief Secretary

in charge

Hamilton	Jan. 28
Montreal	Feb. 4
Sydney	Feb. 25
Halifax	Mar. 4
Peterboro	Mar. 18

The Field Secretary

in command

Bellefleur	Jan. 21
London	Jan. 28
Windsor	Feb. 4

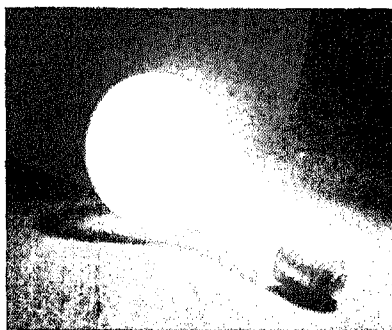
The Territorial Y.P. Secretary

in charge

Regina	Feb. 11
Saint John	Mar. 18

his own religious belief was strengthened and widened by the daily example of the practice of a beautiful and simple faith. "He preached no sermon, by word of mouth while I was in company with him," Stanley wrote, "but each day of my companionship with him saw a sermon acted."—Frank Hird.

The Light Bulb



A MODERN PARABLE

IN the days before the war, there was once a large house with many rooms. In one of these rooms—and indeed in most of the others, though the bulb didn't know that—there lived an electric light bulb. And I am sorry to say that, like other materialistic folk, this bulb had rather too high an opinion of itself.

On the day that it was first put into its holder the people of the house very wrongly went away and left it burning, for the first time, all that day, all that night, all the next day, and part of the morning after. How proud it was too! It went on shining all through the night till presently the sun came and looked at it through a window.

"I do wish you'd go away," said the bulb rather crossly. "Here am I, keeping this world alight entirely through my own efforts; and now you come poking in and making my light all feeble."

"I do like that!" said the sun. "My dear little lamp, what do you mean by your own efforts? Don't you know where your light comes from?"

"Comes from, indeed," cried the bulb. "I'd have you know, whoever you are, that it doesn't 'come from' anywhere. I make it all by myself. If you look carefully at me you'll find some magic formula written on me. They are there to help me make the light; not that I need 'em, of course; but there they are. And inside I am very delicately constructed. There are things inside me that you'd never understand, however hard you try. But I'm not proud. I'm just made like that. I work myself to death so that others may see my light, and I don't ask for any reward, but I'm only human, and I do like a little sympathy and understanding."

And its light wavered with emotion till it nearly fused. "Well, well," said the sun, who has a kindly nature, and a great deal of wisdom, having been trained to see both sides of a thing for a good many thousand years now; "I had no idea that your work was as important as that. It must be very interesting work, too, even if a bit narrowing at times."

"Narrowing," snapped the bulb, its filament quivering with rage. "How do you mean, narrowing? Here am I, a shining light and example to all my world (the bulb was to be forgiven for supposing the room he was in at that moment to be the world; he had never been out of it, as far as he knew), and all you can do is to tell me I'm narrow. Really, some people are very unkind and tactless."

The sun was sorry for the silly little thing; and besides, he wanted to laugh; so he pulled a passing cloud over his face and disappeared.

Next day, when the sun looked into the room, the bulb was in a dreadful state of mind.

"Something has happened to me," it wailed as soon as it saw the sun. "Something terrible! I am no longer giving my lovely light to my world. I can't. A human being came in this morning and played with something on the wall, and I've been trying to shine ever since, and can't. What can be wrong?"

"Don't go getting all upset," said the sun kindly; "they've only turned you off."

"Turned me off," sobbed the bulb; "why did they do that? Aren't I ever to be any more use? How can I go on helping my world to see where it is if I can't shine? And why can't I? I always used to."

"Tell me," said the sun, "do you know what water is?"

"Can't say I do," said the bulb, who was as ignorant as most things that live in a vacuum. "Water? What is water?"

"One of the things without which you never can shine," replied the sun; and in simple words he went on to give the little bulb some idea of all the wonderful arrangements that allowed him to shine.

The bulb was rather impressed, though at first he didn't like the idea that he wasn't responsible for all his own doings; but he was a shrewd little fellow at bottom, and soon began to see that there was a lot more to it than he had thought.

"But who makes all the rivers and the power and everything?" he asked at last.

"That I don't know," said the sun. "But whoever He is, He made me too, and all sorts of other things. Why, He even made the men that made you."

The bulb was silent. It was a new idea to it that it hadn't made itself somehow; and took some thinking about. Eventually: "Shall I ever shine again?" it asked.

"Why, of course," replied the sun cheerily. "When it is dark someone will come and turn you on."

"Turn me on!" gasped the bulb. "What does that mean?"

The sun chuckled. "They'll turn a switch which will fill you with the Power I was telling you about," he said. "Then you'll shine all right. And you'll go on doing it for years, too, till you're worn out."

"And what happens then?" said the bulb in a hurry.

"I expect," said the sun tactfully, "that you'll have to change your sphere of operations. It all depends what the Power wants of you in the long run. But you've years of good work in you yet; and even when you can't give any more light, as long as I am about you'll have plenty scope for reflection."

"A lot of good that'll be when I'm lying on the rubbish-heap," said the bulb indignantly. "What's the use of reflection, anyhow?"

"Oh, well, it helps you to see what you really are if you do enough of it," said the sun apologizing. "We most of us need it, one time or another. Well, I see they are coming to turn you on. Good shining!" And the sun went off on his next job.—J.D.A. (Courtesy of Scottish Guardian.)

GO FORTH IN FAITH

WAIT, and be strong, and let thine heart take courage!
Fear not the shadows lying on the way.
The Light of God illumines every shadow . . .
The Path is upward to the Perfect Day!

Wait, and in waiting, listen for His leading.

Be strong. Thy strength for every day is stored.

Go forth in faith, and let thine heart take courage;

There is no disappointment with the Lord!

A BIG TIME FOR THE BOYS

SEASONAL celebrations began early at the Ronald Gray Home for Boys at London, Ont. The London Life Girls' Club entertained the boys for an evening, providing every imaginable game, and then serving the sort of late lunch boys relish—ice cream, soft drinks and cake.

Cubs and Scouts of Calvary United Church presented an entire program for the boys, and a company of kind-hearted women topped the event by serving appetizing refreshments.

London businessmen took the boys out for an evening's entertainment, with plenty of candies to munch as the happy hours rolled by.

The Home's contribution to the seasonable gaiety was a sumptuous

Strike Hard For Success

in the

Company

Meeting

Advance



JANUARY to JUNE

Christmas dinner, the distribution of presents, and an evening with Dickens' "Christmas Carol" in slide and song. The boys' singing, however, was only fair, vocal powers being somewhat diminished by generous indulgence at the dinner table.

Five boys went out to the home of friends who desired to give someone a jolly good Christmas Day. On their return the boys declared they had had just that!

Major and Mrs. E. Broom are in charge of the Home.

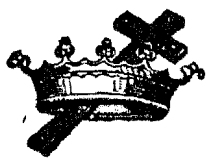
RICH, YET POOR

A FRIEND visited a very wealthy estate owner. He took him out. "See all those broad acres? These are all mine. See all those flocks and herds? They are all mine." He took him over to the village. "All these blocks and mansions and this vast wealth is mine. I came to this place when I was a boy, very poor; I have made all this."

The friend stopped a minute, then asked: "But what have you up there?" (pointing upward). He hung his head a moment. "I confess; nothing," said he.

"Is it possible," said the friend, "that a man of your discernment and judgment in accumulating should have done all this barely for the wealth that perishes, 'where moth and rust corrupt, and thieves break through and steal'; and yet have laid up no treasures there?"

YOUNG PEOPLE!—THIS IS YOUR PAGE



Summoned Home

Salvation Warriors Exchange
the Cross for the Crown

BROTHER J. SWIFT Hanover, Ont.

Brother James Swift, a Soldier of the Hanover, Ont., Corps, recently went to his Eternal Reward at the age of seventy-five years. Returning from the home of his son, Brother Swift was fatally injured, and passed away almost immediately.

The funeral service was conducted by the Corps Officers, Adjutant Curtis and Lieutenant McBride, assisted by Adjutant Howells of Wingham. In the memorial service, Brother Gilkinson and Brother Toone, who had known Brother Swift for many years, paid tribute to the departed comrade's Christian life and service.

SGT. PILOT ARTILLUS CHAULK

Charlottetown, P.E.I.
Sgt.-Pilot A. Chaulk, or Ted, as he was known by his friends, was summoned Home recently while engaged in air operations over enemy territory. Pre-

We Miss You!

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with enquiry to help defray expenses.

Address all communications to the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

BARKER, Evelyn Bell.—Aged 32; height 5 ft. 7 ins.; brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Born in Bloomfield, Ont. Last seen September, 1936. Sister wishes to contact. W3026

KAY, Max.—Married. May be called McKay. Aged 38; height 5 ft. 7 ins.; black hair; brown eyes; dark complexion. Born in Russia. Occupation operator for tailoring. Missing from Toronto fifteen weeks. Believed to have gone to Montreal. M5713

LUER, Mrs. Lily.—Aged about 30. Born in Halifax, Yorks. Eng. Went to Quebec about twenty years ago with mother and brother, Tom, from England. Mr. Luer, believed to be bank manager in Quebec. Uncle in Old Country wishes to contact. W2840

MARLOW, Richard David.—Nine years of age; fair hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Born in Etobicoke, Ont. Scar above one ear. Missing from home since July 18. Believed to have been in Hamilton. Mother very anxious. M5654

MOLYNEAUX, Andrew.—Last heard of in 1927 at Deloraine, Man. Aged 27; height 6 ft. 6 ins.; fair hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Native of Belfast, Ireland. Mother and sister anxious. M5430

MOONEY, Thomas.—Born July 31, 1901. Height 5 ft. 7 ins.; auburn hair; blue eyes; fresh complexion. Seaman. When last heard of was employed by Imperial Oil Co. Ltd., on merchant vessel. Had been ill with fever. Sister inquiring. M5248

NIXON, Robert James.—Aged about 44; height 5 ft. 2 ins.; fair hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Born in Ireland. Engineer by trade. Married with three children—Shirley, Patsy, and Billie. Formerly lived in Toronto, but believed to have gone to Windsor. Aunt in Northern Ireland wishes to contact. M5588

SMITH, Nelson.—Formerly of Wlarton, Ont. Aged 50; medium build; blond hair; light blue eyes; fair complexion. Sister anxious to contact. Last seen leaving for Toronto. M5709

vious to enlisting he was a Corps Cadet, and it was his great desire to become a Salvation Army Officer.

A memorial service was conducted by the Corps Officer, Lieutenant N. White, many relatives and friends gathering to pay tribute to the memory of this young and beloved comrade.

Comrades of the Corps spoke of his devoted service, and his favorite song was sung by the wife of the Corps Sergeant - Major. Prayer was offered for the aged parents who have felt the loss keenly.

SISTER M. DAWSON Leamington, Ont.

The Lord has taken unto Himself, from her place in the home and Leamington, Ont., Corps, Sister Mrs. Margaret Dawson. For many years Mrs. Dawson was a faithful Soldier of the Corps, always willing to do her best in helping to promote the work of God. For the last few years she was in poor health and suffered considerably, but was never heard to complain, always having a smile and a cheerful word for everyone. Just before passing away she assured Mrs. Major Bowers that "all was well."

The funeral service was conducted by the Corps



COMRADES REJOICING

Saskatoon Citadel comrades are rejoicing over several recent conversions and consecrations. During a visit of Brigadier and Mrs. J. Barclay, of Winnipeg, there were two seekers and all were blessed in the series of meetings held at the Westside and Citadel Corps.

On Christmas Sunday five persons surrendered to Christ. Tears were shed and victories were won. Adjutant M. Battick, of Regina, did valiant service on this occasion. Captain J. Wylie and Lieutenant M. Erb are the Corps Officers.

SUCCESSFUL PAGEANT

A successful pageant entitled, "The Greater Light," was recently given at Charlottetown Citadel, P.E.I. (Major and Mrs. W. Mercer). Taking part in the pageant was Chief Petty Officer Ross, who farewelled the same evening. The Citadel was filled to its capacity.

Officers, Major and Mrs. Bowers.

SISTER MRS. NELSON Oshawa, Ont.

After an illness of eight years' duration, a faithful Soldier of Oshawa Corps, Sister Mrs. Nelson, passed to her Eternal Reward, leaving behind a large family and many friends.

The funeral service was conducted by the Corps Officer, Major G. Earle, at which many tributes were paid to the departed comrade's influence. Sympathy is extended to the bereaved family, and especially to the boy who is serving with the Canadian army overseas.

NEWFOUNDLAND NEWS

During the Yuletide season the three St. John's Bands visited several parts of the city, including Government House, playing favorite Christmas carols.

A large number of families were supplied with Christmas hampers; other deserving families were remembered with orders of coal. Treats were supplied to inmates of the Penitentiary, the Infirmary, Glenbrook and the Anchorage. The Bands also supplied Christmas music at several of the city's institutions, including the hospitals.

Programs were given by The Salvation Army College, Mrs. Brigadier Acton presiding. Brigadier Acton presided over a program given by members of the Adelaide Street Corps young people. Mrs. Acton presented a large number of books to the young people for attendance throughout the year. Acting Young People's Sergeant - Major Cecil Howell was responsible for the arrangements.

Duckworth Street Corps and Mundy Pond School and Corps also presented Christmas programs.

Sick children at Grace Hospital were made happy by the visit of Santa Claus who was chaperoned by members of the Rotary Club for whom this is an annual event. Rotarian George Williams was chairman.

Dr. Wm. Roberts and Brigadier Fagner spoke.

* * *

More than forty converts have been registered during recent weeks at Burin (Captain and Mrs. Ellsworth), including one who had been a backslider for twenty years.

On a recent Sunday night five young men and women were enrolled under the Flag. The Young People's Company meetings have greatly increased in attendances.

* * *

Creston (Lieutenant H. Darby). The Home League has been re-organized, and a public Salvation meeting was recently led by the members. Sister Mrs. A. Young gave the Bible message. God's presence was felt. During the past week a sister sought Salvation.

BLESSINGS AT BROCKVILLE

The recent spiritual campaign was a successfully organized event at the Brockville, Ont., Corps (Captain and Mrs. Geo. E. Cox). It began with an all-day of prayer under the leadership of Adjutant and Mrs. Wm. Ross and Captain and Mrs. S. Tuck.

Enthusiasm ran high throughout the entire venture. Letters were sent to all former associates and friends of the Corps, soliciting their prayerful and practical interest, which resulted in unusually large crowds to greet Major B. Purdy, of Smith's Falls, and Major and Mrs. J. Smith, of Kingston, former Officers of this Corps.

In preparation for the twelve-day campaign a Soldiers' meeting was called, when the Corps Officer outlined the plans and hopes for the coming days. Each comrade accepted a district and armed himself with especially prepared dodgers, door-step visitation being the tactics adopted.

The Rev. H. H. Gilbert (United Church Evangelist), assisted in the meetings. Definite and fruitful dedications and conversions were the gratifying outcome, and what is more, the haunts of sin know that The Army still wages an effective warfare.

Christmas activities were successful. The Christmas Cheer effort income exceeded all previous records. Serenading was resumed after many years' lapse, and thirty baskets of cheer were sent out. Many cards of thanks have been received. The Christmas Sunday evening meeting took the form of a Christmas presentation entitled, "The Feast of the Light."

A solemn Watchnight service brought the year to a close. Two backsliders recently returned to the Fold.

ATTENDANCE BOOSTERS

Of Interest to the Young People's Worker

BIBLE PICTURE ATTENDANCE BOOSTER

Consisting of a folder in bright cheerful colors. Size when folded, 6½ x 10 inches. Opens to 10 x 13 inches, with 14 frames in a fancy scroll design. For each Sunday's attendance, a colored stamp picture 1½ x 2¼ inches is given. Each stamp has a title for the story depicted, and the Scripture reference to the story. One set, consisting of folder and stamps.....6 cents

MY ATTENDANCE RECORD AND REWARD

The plan provides a simple method of encouraging uninterrupted attendance for a full quarter. A golden star indicates "Present," a red star indicates "Absent." Each chart is a reproduction, in soft, warm colors, of a Bible picture, assorted subjects.....Each 5 cents postpaid
Stars 15c box of 100

ATTENDANCE CARDS

These cards, size 10½ x 8 inches, come in assorted picture seals suited to the picture. Choose the design you wish. Order one card for each member. Comes in the following subjects: (1) Christ Blessing Little Children (boy and girl). (2) Easter Morning. (3) First Easter (4) The Good Shepherd. (5) Noah's Ark. (6) David.....Cards 4 cents each
Seals 15c for package of 100

NEW SERIES OF ATTENDANCE CARDS

Each attractive picture seal earned by the child helps complete the 9 x 11 inch card. Interesting facts about the lives of famous people of Jesus' day build Bible knowledge: (1) Prophets of the Bible. (2) Women of the Bible. (3) Boys of the Bible. (4) Christ and Disciples.

Seals and Card Complete, 7 cents each

Address all communications to:

THE TRADE SECRETARY

20 Albert Street,

Toronto 1, Ont.

Music Under the Tarpaulin

Prince Albert Comrades Dispense Musical and Practical Cheer

On Christmas morning, seated in a tarpaulin-covered truck, the Prince Albert, Sask., Band travelled around the city for over three hours, playing the old, familiar carols.

Those in destitute circumstances were not forgotten. Captain F. D. Waller, Corps Officer, visited their homes and distributed hampers. Mrs. Waller visited the hospitals and sanatorium where a gift was presented to each patient.

A special program was arranged for the men in the jail by Captain Waller and Captain Robson. Practically every man serving time in the jail makes it his business to attend the meeting each Sunday morning, and at the Christmas service the warden thanked Captain Waller for his co-operation and help during 1944. Quite a number of men in this institution have sought and found Christ.

The Corps auditorium was crowded for the Christmas program. The Hall had been tastefully decorated for the occasion. The various items were well received. Captain Robson presided.

It was with regret that the comrades said farewell to Captain and Mrs. Robson who had been in Prince Albert for approximately eighteen months. The Captain was the Auxiliary Officer at the air port and has been posted for service in that capacity overseas. A farewell supper was arranged by Captain and Mrs. Waller, and quite a number of comrades gathered to wish them God-speed.

NEW SONG BOOKS AND NEW SOLDIERS

On a recent Sunday at Springhill, N.S. (Captain E. Hill, Lieutenant T. Stewart), the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier E. Green conducted helpful meetings. Bright singing and inspiring messages were of great blessing.

Almost forty Salvationists were in attendance at a rousing open-air meeting preceding the Salvation meeting in which new Song Books were dedicated by the Brigadier. Six Senior Soldiers were enrolled under the Flag and were presented with illuminated Articles of War.

CHEERING THE CHILDREN

About thirty children of the guards at Burwash Farm (Major and Mrs. H. Everitt) gave a Christmas entertainment attended by their parents and presided over by Mrs. McJanet, wife of the superintendent. A social time, with gifts for everyone, brought the delightful event to a close.

There was a good attendance at the personnel service held on Christmas Sunday, when some of the young people sang a hymn around the manger erected for the occasion.

In spite of dark nights and deep snow, the women of the Home League still gather in Farmlands each Monday evening for work and fellowship.

Our Camera Corner



A group of children who were entertained during the recent festive season at The Army's Goodwill Centre, Winnipeg. Major Leabetter, who was in charge of the project, is at the left of the smiling group

A GOOD BEGINNING

Glance Bay, N.S. (Major and Mrs. W. Hillier). A most interesting Christmas program was given in the Citadel, Major W. B. Jones presiding.

The Youth Group took part and presented a dialogue, "Why the Chimes Rang."

Santa Claus made an appearance and distributed treats to the boys and girls.

Seasonal meetings were well attended. The Watch-night service was followed by a mid-night march and open-air meeting on the main street. A large crowd listened. It was a grand beginning to the year 1945.

Melody and Messages

Officers' Group Leads Uplifting Meetings at West Toronto

Members of the Territorial Headquarters Musical Party recently visited West Toronto (Major and Mrs. C. Godden) for a week-end campaign. Sub-zero winds affected temperature and attendances, but not enthusiasm.

At a musical meeting on Saturday evening the visiting Party was assisted by the Songster Brigade (Leader Gross) and the Band (Major A. Calvert).

Sunday's meetings were full of blessing and inspiration, the musical offerings of the Party being uplifting. Major A. Cameron led the Holiness meeting, Major A. Bryant guided the bright Praise meeting, and

Why not join the Sword and Shield Brigade?

DAILY BIBLE PORTIONS

David the Friend
Tues., Jan. 23....1 Sam. 18:1-9
Wed., Jan. 24....1 Sam. 19:1-7
Thurs., Jan. 25....1 Sam. 20:1-16
Fri., Jan. 26....1 Sam. 20:17-29
Sat., Jan. 27....1 Sam. 20:30-42
Sun., Jan. 28....1 Sam. 23:13-18
Mon., Jan. 29....Proverbs 17:7-28

PRAYER SUBJECT:

Our Sailors, Soldiers and Airmen

Particulars regarding the Sword and Shield Brigade may be obtained from your Divisional Commander, or direct from Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

Captain Arnold Brown was in charge of the Salvation meeting.

GLORIOUSLY CONVERTED

Much conviction has been in evidence in the meetings of late at St. Mary's Ont. (Captain L. Harvey, Lieutenant L. Wastell), and several seekers have been gloriously converted. One comrade reconsecrated himself to Christ, amid the heartfelt rejoicing of the Soldiers.

On Sunday last Cadet Leslie, who was home on furlough, led the meetings, when seekers came to God and a number of comrades dedicated their lives for service.

God has been good, and during the year new Soldiers have been enrolled.

Promoted To Glory

(Continued from page 14)

BROTHER ROBERT BAIRD

Early-day Warrior Answers the Heavenly Summons From Montreal Citadel Corps

Yet another stalwart of the Montreal Citadel Corps has answered the heavenly summons. Following a brief illness Brother "Bob" Baird, a Salvationist for more than 57 years, passed suddenly to his Reward.

Brother Baird was a big man in every way and was highly esteemed in business circles. He served his community of St. Lambert, where he lived as an alderman for a number of years, taking keen interest in the affairs of the town. His outstanding quality, however, was his sterling Salvationism. Nothing pleased him better than to attend meetings and take an active part. Only two weeks before his Call he gave a stirring testimony, urging the young people to give their best service to the Lord.

Our veteran comrade served as a Cadet at the Metropole Corps during the early days of persecution, when the notorious "Joe Beef's" place was so familiar in Salvation Army history in Montreal. Later he went to Quebec and served there for a time. He also served in the United

States in Field work. Brother and Sister Baird celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary last year.

The Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel G. Best, conducted the funeral service of our comrade, assisted by the Corps Officer, Major W. Lorimer, and Rev. Mr. McRae, of St. Lambert United Church.

The Mayor of St. Lambert, and the chief of Police were in attendance at the service with other citizens. F.J.K.

BROTHER A. MITCHELL Peterboro, Ont.

The passing of Brother Aubrey Mitchell has been keenly felt by the entire Peterboro Corps. Although converted in his late sixties, his life in the succeeding nine years was lived completely for the Master. He held no position in the Corps, but was most faithful in attendance at meetings, indoors and open-air, and at the jail, and rarely failed to witness for Christ.

His favorite chorus, "I'm on the highway Home," was sung in all the meetings on Sunday. The funeral

service was conducted by the Corps Officer, when reference was made to Brother Mitchell's godly life and to his love for God's Word, from which he always quoted extensively, sometimes reciting entire chapters. Until his fatal illness a few weeks ago, he was a frequent visitor of the sick.

SISTER MRS. NELSON Kitchener, Ont.

Sister Mrs. J. W. Nelson, a widely-known Salvationist, was recently promoted to Glory from Kitchener, Ont. This comrade had been a Training College Officer in London, Eng., and after coming to Canada rendered service in many ways, including that of president of the R.S.W.A. Mrs. Nelson was also a former provincial superintendent of the World and Canadian Missions of the W.C.T.U. A son, Captain Gordon Nelson, is with the R.C.A. in Holland, and a brother was the late Rt. Hon. R. Cleghorn, O.B.E.

The funeral service was conducted in the Citadel by the Corps Officer, Major A. Crowe, and the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel H. Ritchie, Mrs. Ritchie, and Major W. Bexton, a

SOLDIERS ENROLLED

Special seasonal gatherings at Fort William, Ont. (Major and Mrs. Fleischer) were impressive. On Christmas Eve a candlelight service was held, appropriate music being provided by the Band.

Five young people were enrolled as Soldiers.

The Christmas program presented by Company meeting members was quite successful, a special feature being a dialogue entitled, "Peace on Earth." The Young People's Band participated, and Santa Claus aided in the distribution of treats.

ENCOURAGED THE PATIENTS

The Spirit of God was graciously present at Orillia, Ont. (Major and Mrs. George Kirbyson), when five persons surrendered to Christ during a meeting led by Sister Mrs. Newman, of Brantford, Ont.

At the Corps Sale, Mrs. D. H. McGill, wife of the principal of Orillia's Collegiate, was the speaker.

The Sunday morning visits of the Band to the Ontario Hospital continue to bring pleasure to the patients.—A. LeB.

former Kitchener Commanding Officer, took part with other comrades.

The committal service took place in Woodland Cemetery.

On the Air

TUNE IN ON THESE
INSPIRATIONAL
BROADCASTS

BRANTFORD, Ont.—CKPC (1380 kilos.)
Every Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m.
(E.D.T.), a broadcast by the Citadel
Band.

BROCKVILLE, Ont.—CFRB (1430 kilos.)
"Songs of a Salvation Soldier," fifteen
minutes of song and poetry every
Tuesday and Thursday at 10.45 a.m.
(E.D.T.), conducted by Captain and
Mrs. Geo. E. Cox.

CALGARY, Alta.—CJCL (700 kilos.)
Every Monday from 2.30 p.m. to 2.45
p.m. (M.D.T.), "Sacred Moments," a
devotional program conducted by the
Officers of the Hillhurst Corps.

CAMPBELLTON, N.B.—CKNB (950
kilos.) Each Monday and Friday from
8.45 a.m. to 9.00 a.m. (A.W.T.), "Your
Daily Meditation," conducted by the
Corps Officer.

CHATHAM, Ont.—CFCO (630 kilos.) A
broadcast by the Citadel Corps from
2.00 to 2.30 p.m. (E.D.T.), alternate
Sundays.

CHATHAM, Ont.—CFCO (630 kilos.)
Every Tuesday from 8.45 a.m. to 9 a.m.
(E.D.T.), a devotional broadcast con-
ducted by the Corps Officer. Each Wed-
nesday from 8.45 p.m. to 9.00 p.m. and
each Friday from 3.45 p.m. to 4.00 p.m.,
"A Salvation Army Broadcast" of re-
cordings.

GRAND PRAIRIE, Alta.—CFGP (1350
kilos.) "Morning Meditations," Each
Thursday from 8.00 a.m. to 8.15 a.m.
(P.T.), a devotional period of music led
by the Corps Officers.

KENORA, Ont.—(1220 kilos.) Every Wed-
nesday from 5.30 p.m. to 5.45 p.m., a
program for young people, conducted
by the Corps Officers.

KINGSTON, Ont.—CKWS (960 kilos.)
Each Sunday at 9.00 p.m. (E.D.T.),
"Salvation Melodies," a broadcast of
devotional music and message by the
local Corps.

NORTH BAY, Ont.—CFCH (1230 kilos.)
"Morning Devotions," every Monday
beginning at 9.05 a.m. (E.D.T.), con-
ducted by Adjutant H. Majury.

PARRY SOUND, Ont.—CHPS (1450
kilos.) Each Sunday from 9.45 a.m. to
10.15 a.m. (E.D.T.), "Hymns by the
Band."

PETERBORO, Ont.—CHEX (1430 kilos.)
Each Sunday from 7.00 p.m. to 7.30 p.m.
(E.D.T.), a broadcast by the Temple
Corps.

REGINA, Sask.—Each Sunday from 10.15
a.m. to 10.45 a.m. (M.D.T.), a devo-
tional broadcast, including music and a
message.

ROUYN-NORANDA — CKRN - CKVO-
CHAD (1245 kilos.) Each Sunday from
9.30 a.m. to 10.00 a.m. (E.D.T.), Salva-
tion Army Music and Song.

TORONTO, Ont.—CFRB. Each Sunday
from 10.00 a.m. to 10.15 a.m. (E.D.T.),
a devotional broadcast — "from the
heart of the Territory" — by Adjutant
L. Plindred and a group of Temple Corps
comrades.

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld.—VOCM (1006 kilos.)
Each Sunday from 4.30 p.m. to 5 p.m.
(Nfld. Daylight Time), a broadcast by
the Adelaide Street Citadel Band.

VANCOUVER, B.C.—CFR. From 7.45
a.m. to 8.00 a.m. (P.T.), from Monday,
February 26, through to Saturday,
March 3, 1945, inclusive, "Morning De-
votions" broadcasts conducted by The
Salvation Army.

VANCOUVER, B.C.—CJOR. From 3 p.m.
to 3.30 p.m. (P.T.), on Sunday, Febru-
ary 18, and March 18, 1945, the "Brit-
ish Columbia Church of the Air," con-
ducted by The Salvation Army.

VANCOUVER, B.C.—CKMO. From 4 p.m.
to 4.30 p.m. (P.T.), on Sunday, January
21, and April 15, 1945, the "Vancouver
Church of the Air," conducted by The
Salvation Army.

WINDSOR, Ont.—CKLW (800 kilos.)
Each Sunday from 8.05 a.m. to 8.30 a.m.
(E.D.T.), a broadcast by the Windsor
Citadel Band.

WINGHAM, Ont.—CKNX (920 kilos.)
Every Friday from 10.30 a.m. to 11.00
a.m. (E.D.T.), a devotional broadcast
conducted by the Corps Officers.

Songs That Cheer And Bless

Burning Love Is My Need

Tune: "The Old Rustic Bridge"

Words by Commissioner Albert Orsborn

mp Andante moderato $\text{♩} = 63$

1. The Sa - viour of men came to seek and to save The
His Spi - rit was moved for the world, which He loved With the
souls who were lost to the good; bound-less compas - sion of God. And
still there are fields where the labourers are few, And still there are souls without bread, And
still eyes that weep where the darkness is deep, And still straying sheep to be led.
CHORUS
Ex-cept I am moved with compassion, How dwelleth Thy Spi-rit in me? In
word and in deed, Burning love is my need; I know I can find this in Thee!

From The Salvation Army Tune Book, No. 494.



THOU, LORD, ART NEAR

Tune: "He Leadeth Me"

THERE'S not a bird with lonely
nest,
In pathless wood or mountain crest,
Nor meaner thing which does not share,
O God, in Thy paternal care!

Chorus:

In busy mart and crowded street,
No less than in the still retreat,
Thou, Lord, art near, our souls to
bless

With all a parent's tenderness!

And we, where'er our lot is cast,
While life and thought and feeling last,
Through all our years, in every place,
Will bless Thee for Thy boundless grace.

(Words of song at left continued)

2. Oh, is not the Christ 'mid the crowd of
to-day,

Whose questioning cries do not
cease?

And will He not show to the hearts
that would know,

The things that belong to their
peace?

But how shall they hear, if the
preacher forbear

Or lack in compassionate zeal?

Or how shall hearts move with the
Master's own love,

Without His anointing and seal?

3. It is not with might to establish the
right,

Nor yet with the wise to give rest;

The mind cannot show what the heart
longs to know,

Nor comfort the spirit distressed.

O Saviour of men, touch my spirit
again,

And grant that Thy servant may be

Intense every day, as I labor and pray
Both instant and constant for Thee!

PRISON DEPARTMENT

Silhouettes and Shadows



FIRST OFFENDER

HE was seventeen, and ad-
venturous! Also, he felt he
was man enough to "crash" the
big city and make a fortune.
Resources, however, were slim.
Railway fare was expensive, and
lodging and board in the city
were dearer than anticipated.

In a few days' time he was
stranded; nowhere to stay, no
money to pay. A chance com-
panion gave him some bad ad-
vice. He was counselled to force
his way into a building for
shelter and food.

The policeman on the beat saw
the smashed window. The boy
was arrested, and appeared in
court.

A first offender, obviously mis-
guided, the boy was a sorry pic-
ture. Then The Salvation Army
Prison and Police Court Officer
stepped in. He interceded with
the magistrate who was happy to
commit the lad to The Army's
care.

And the finale? A part-time
job was secured for the lad who
brought in his daily earnings
to The Army Officer until suf-
ficient accrued to pay the train
fare home. Contact was also
made with the greatly-relieved
parents.

All the record shows is: Case
No. — successfully completed.



Under Salvation Army Red Shield auspices American soldiers are hosts to English "mothers" at a recently-held dinner gathering